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OUTCASTS.

A HOMELY CITY POEM.

They haunt the streets of the town by night,
But are banished from day forever;
They come and go like the shadows cast
By clouds on a flowing river;
The ghosts of a sweetness long since lost,
Unpitied and undead to pity,
They wander, lonely and tempest-tost,
Where blackness covers the city.
They live their lives, forgotten and dead,
Forgiveless and unforgiven—
For the angel of childhood seems to smile
Them back from the portals of heaven.
While far away, among Eastern dales,
In beautiful country places,
Old couples whisper in bed o' nights
And talk of the absent faces.

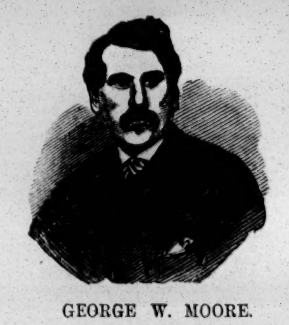
The old, old tale with the doleful end!—
A heart either wicked or broken,
A vacant place by the ingleside,
A name that is never spoken.
The end?—It is yonder beneath the gas;
The sin, the paint, and the patches;
Or in yonder house, where a woman dies
To a chorus of drunken catches.
The end?—a shriek from the moonlit bridge,
A plunge to the death beneath,
And a bubble of light 'round a fluttering dress
Where the waters circle and settle.

What curse lies yonder without the town,
Where the blue, fresh rivers run,
There, in the pastoral homes whose hearths
Are smiled upon by the sun?
What taint is alive in that free clear air
Which comes not hither to woo us,
That it sends these pitiful shadows forth
To mock us and to undo us?

What blight is upon it, that it gives
These wandering daughters to us?
They load the girl with their homely gifts,
They rear her in wifely arts;
They dream of the girl in her bridal dress,
While she sins and breaks their hearts.
Ah, me! to see the faces that haunt
The streets with their ghastly mirth,
To watch the vacant delight, and see
The woman so gross with earth;
To find the sinner sweetening sin,
Mad with a wild unrest—
And then to think of the mother's hope
As she smiles on the babe at her breast?

O City, rich in money and men,
And richer in work divine!
Whose is the sorrow and whose the sin?
And how much of the sin is thine?
Enough to know that the sin was born
Of a bitter delight or sorrow;
That the sorrow and sin can be cleansed away
Neither to-day nor to-morrow.
Enough to know that the broken heart
Needs the beauty of Christ to mend it;
That ere we labor to kill the sin,
We must labor to comprehend it.

We men are narrow, and harsh, and vain,
We are petty amid our scorn!
But oh! to gaze on the crowded street
Where the sinners wander forlorn;
And then to kiss our daughters and wives
And our little babes new born!
To see the sin and sorrow flaunt
When the beautiful day is done,
And then to think of the homeless heart
Which mourns for the absent one—
Of the free blue air and the country dales,
Where the bright, fresh rivers run—
Of the girl who sings in her mother's house,
And the children that laugh in the sun.



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COMEDIAN.

See Biographical Sketches in another Column.

$250 Clipper Prize Story.

THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

MYSTERIOUS HOUSE IN THE FIVE POINTS.

A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. A. UNDERWOOD.

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CHAPTER XXXIV.

ALONE AFTER HER FATHER'S DEATH—DOCTOR BRANDON VISITS HER—MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES—HENRY MORDAUNT MISSING—MAUD'S ANXIETY—THE DOCTOR ENDEAVORS TO CONSOLE HER—A VISITOR—SHE IS ADMITTED.

Miss Walton sat weeping in her own room. Her father was dead—that father whom she loved so much, and who had been such a indulgent parent to her. The gloom of death hung over the house. You could trace it in the noiseless tread of the servants, in the whispered tones, in the darkened rooms, in the air of ghastly stillness which pervaded every where. The blow had been so sudden that Maud at first had not realized the extent of her bereavement. It was only by degrees that the full truth dawned on her mind, and thus her heart was filled with regret that on one or two occasions she might have been a little remiss in her attentions on her father. She upbraided herself for a careless word, and impatient look, and thought if she only living how much she would love him. It is scarcely necessary to say that all these upbraidings were entirely unmerited. She had been to her father the most affectionate and fond of daughters.

The shadows of evening began to invade the chamber in which she sat—objects grew indistinct in the dim twilight, but she noticed not there, her head buried in her hands and sobbing as if her heart would break.

"Oh, poor, poor father!" she passionately exclaimed, would to God that I had died for you! And to die thus! to be cut off without a word of warning. O Father of Mercy! receive his soul!"

She knelt down and prayed—prayed long and earnestly. The Ruler of the universe heard her prayer, for she rose from her knees much calmer, more trustful and confiding.

The next day the funeral took place. An immense concourse of people assembled before the house to witness it, for the news of the murder had created a great sensation through the city. But the funeral Maud retired to her own room, having now the grief with which to contend. Henry Mordaunt had not made his appearance at the funeral, nor indeed had she seen him since the day they had held the conversation together in the square. She asked herself a hundred times what could the absence mean? Had some accident befallen him? Had he changed? She answered all these inquiries a hundred different ways, and in the end approached no nearer the solution than when she first commenced on the matter at all.

Days while plunged in these reflections, two days after the death that one of the servants informed her that Doctor Brandon wished to speak with her. In her present lonely condition any society was preferable to her own gloomy thoughts, and she descended to the drawing-room to meet him with more pleasure that she had ever experienced for his society in her before.

"My dear young lady," said the doctor, as soon as she entered the room; "I have taken the liberty to call upon you to offer my assistance for the great loss you have sustained. We are living in terrible times. I was prevented from attending the funeral by an urgent call, and I was afraid you would think that I was wanting in respect to your lost, estimable father."

"Oh, doctor," returned Maud, "an explanation was not necessary. I felt certain that you were prevented only by the most urgent necessity, from paying the last mark of respect for my poor father."

"You are right, my dear Miss Walton—you are right. But as we must now we live in terrible times. One day we hear of a well-known citizen being assassinated, another day some other prominent citizen disappears, and nothing more is heard about them."

"It is certainly very extraordinary," said Maud—"do you mean to tell me that well-known citizens have disappeared?"

"It is exactly what I mean, my dear. Within the last year there have been at least a dozen who have suddenly disappeared from our midst."

"Have they been searched for? Is it certain that they did not of their own free will?"

"Only one or two had disappeared such a suspicion would be just one—but it is impossible that all these men should desert their families. The most minute and thorough search has been made but with no result whatever."

"But how is it possible to account for it?"

"There are a thousand rumors afloat; some say there is a secret society existing, the members of which have sworn to protect each other to the last. Experienced detective officers, are however employed, and we are in hopes the truth will soon be discovered."

"What a terrible state of things to exist!"

"You may well say that, my dear; crime was never so rampant as it is now. There is scarcely a day passes but some one meets his death by violence, and during the past week no less than three well-known individuals have disappeared."

"But are not the authorities investigating the matter?"

"I believe they pretend to do something of the kind, but it amounts to nothing."

"Have none of these people that have disappeared ever returned?"

"Not a single one."

"Doctor, did you know any of them personally?"

"To be sure I did—by-the-by, I believe you know Henry Mordaunt—do you not?"

"Certainly, I know Mr. Henry Mordaunt. But no harm has befallen him. Don't say that!" returned Maud clasping her hands together.

"Well, my child," returned the doctor, not noticing the young girl's anxious look; he has mysteriously disappeared during the last few days, and nothing more has been heard of him."

"Father of Mercy, protect him!" cried the young girl turning deathly pale. O, doctor, you do not think that he has fallen into bad hands do you? Say you think you are mistaken. The idea of any harm befalling him would kill me."

Doctor Brandon perceived that he had committed an error, and now strove to repair it.

"Well, my child, after all I may be mistaken. He may have been sent for in the country—in all probability he will return in a few days."

Maud was compelled to be satisfied with this hope, but her heart was utterly prostrated by her fears. She so longed to be alone that she was not sorry when Doctor Brandon took up his hat to leave her.

The moment he was gone, she rushed to her own room, and throwing herself on the sofa, buried her head in one of the pillows and wept as if her heart would burst. The tears however did her good, she grew calmer and began after all to hope that it might be as the doctor had told her.

The day wore on, and yet Maud did not leave the chamber. She felt that she required to be alone, and she passed in review all the happy hours she had passed with Henry—all the loving and affectionate words he had addressed to her—this train of thoughts so cheated her imagination that she became completely absorbed. Night came on, one by one the stars peeped out from the blue dome of heaven, a gentle breeze sprung up, and Maud opening her casement window inhaled it. Sounds in the street ceased but still the young girl was enjoying the pleasure of memory, and she became so much occupied by the thoughts of the past that she did not notice her door opened.

"If you please, Miss Maud, there is a lady down stairs, who says she must see you on very important business," said the servant who had entered.

"Did she give you her name?"

"No, Miss, she said you would not know her—from her talk she is a foreigner."

"This is a strange hour to receive a visitor—you had better tell her to call again in the morning."

The domestic went down stairs with the message—but returned again almost immediately.

"If you please, Miss," said she, "she says she really must see you; that it is a matter which concerns your happiness."

"What kind of a looking person is she, Mary?"

"She appears to be a perfect lady, Miss, and she really seems to have something of importance to communicate."

"Did she not refer to her business in any way."

"she said it was something concerning Mr. Henry Mordaunt and your father."

"Admit her at once," said Maud in an excited manner.

A moment or two afterwards, a lady closely veiled entered the chamber.

CHAPTER XXXV.

LUKE AVERILL PROCEEDS TOWARDS THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE—HE MEETS ERNESTINE—HIS ORDERS—HER OBJECTIONS—HE INSISTS AND SHE CONSENTS TO DO HIS BIDDING—HER INTERVIEW WITH MAUD—MAUD ACCOMPANIES HER TO THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE ON THE FIVE POINTS.

After Luke Averill had confined the insensible detective officer in the cellar, as detailed in a previous chapter of this history, he, as we have before stated, walked rapidly through the streets, in the direction of the mysterious house selected in the neighborhood of the Five Points. Notwithstanding the excitement he had undergone—notwithstanding that he was for the first time in his life detected of having committed the most heinous crime known—he walked with a firm step, and returned the numerous salutations made him with a smile and graceful bow. When near the corner of Chambers street and Broadway, he suddenly met Mademoiselle Ernestine face to face.

The young French girl evidently saw him, but she pretended that she had not done so, and endeavored to pass him; but when she was close to him, he laid his hand upon her shoulder and stopped her.

"Whither so fast, Ernestine?" said he.

"Ah! Is it you, Mr. Thornton?" she replied.

"That is not an answer to my question. I asked you where you were going."

"I am going to the theatre, to be sure; but why do you ask?"

"Have you seen that young lady yet?"

"Who do you mean?"

"You know who I mean very well; the young lady I spoke to you about the other day."

"I remember now—Miss Maud Walton."

"Exactly!"

"Well, I have not seen her yet."

"What do you mean? Do you dare disobey my orders?"

"I tell you what it is, Mr. Thornton, I am tired of this kind of thing—I have had enough of it!"

"You refuse then?"

"I do not absolutely refuse, but I would much rather not do it!"

I tell you it is imperative—it must be done; nay, I will whisper something else in your ears—your very life depends upon it!"

"I know you can threaten, but I think it is a great shame. Three or four days ago you made me inveigle a young man into your den, and even that does not satisfy you!"

"Listen to me, Ernestine. I swear if you will do this, I will ask nothing of you again!"

"Will you, as Most Noble Grand of the Conclave, give me the usual deed, cancelling all further services on my part?"

"I will."

"I will do what you require then."

"That's right; now you begin to talk like yourself."

"When do you want the girl?"

"To-night, without fail!"

"How am I to make her accompany me?"

"How did you make Henry Mordaunt accompany you?"

"Yes, but the same would not do with this young girl. She might give me relief, but she would not accompany me."

"I will give you a hint which you can use to your advantage. Henry Mordaunt was her lover, and her father has just been found murdered in his bed."

"I understand; you may depend upon me, she shall be in your power by eleven o'clock to-night."

"Shall you want any assistance?"

"No; but you had better have a hack—one that you can rely upon, you know, near her residence during the night."

"I will attend to it—good by!"

"Adieu!—remember, you will give me the paper to-morrow."

"You shall have it."

The pair separated—Averill proceeding at once to the house, and Ernestine to the theatre.

She had only to play in the first piece that night and was free by half-past nine o'clock. She immediately went home, made some changes in her dress, and by ten o'clock she was at Miss Walton's door; and ringing the bell, she was admitted, as we have seen in the last chapter.

As she entered the room Maud rose to meet her, and begged that she would be seated.

"Madam," said Maud, "you wish to see me on some important business?"

"Yes, Miss Walton, I have come to ask a great favor of you. I bring a message from a dying man."

"What do you mean?"

"Excuse me, Miss Walton, if I have to refer to a recent frightful occurrence, but it is absolutely necessary that I should do so."

"Go on; if your revelation will tend to discover the mystery which enshrouds my father's death, you may speak."

"I have a father, Miss Walton, an old, gray-headed man—bent with years. By some misfortune, some years ago, he became associated with a secret society, and has been an active member ever since. What the purposes of this secret society are I know not, but it is evident that there is something weighing very heavily on my father's mind. He was taken ill on the day before yesterday, and has been raving ever since, until this afternoon. To day he became calmer, but he is evidently sinking. He talks continually of your late father, and a young man named Henry Mordaunt."

"Do you think he is sane, or is it merely the ravings of a heated imagination."

"O! Madam, he is perfectly sane. He wishes to make a revelation to you, and insisted that I should come and see you. I wanted him to defer it until the morning, but he insists on seeing you to-night—in fact, Miss Walton, I do not think he can live till morning."

"Do you really think he knows anything of the matter to which he refers?"

"I am perfectly satisfied that he does. O, Miss Walton, if you would be kind enough to accompany me home, you would confer a great favor upon me, and my poor father would die in peace."

"It is so late, and I know of no gentleman that can accompany me."

"It is not necessary, Madam. I have a hackney coach at the door, and we can go in it together to my father's house, and you can return home in it."

"Under these circumstances of course I will go. Wait for a moment while I put on a scarf and bubia.

Maud left the room, and Ernestine rubbed her hands together with joy at the success of her ruse. In a moment or two they entered the hack, and the driver drove off without requiring any direction to be given him.

In a short time the carriage stopped before the mysterious house in the Five Points. The driver dismounted, opened the door of the carriage, and the two ladies descended from the vehicle and entered the dwelling. The room up stairs was in deep obscurity, so that Maud had no opportunity of judging of its appearance. Ernestine led her by the hand down the stairs, and opening a door ushered her into a room, and begged her to be seated, while she went to see if her father could receive her.

She closed the door, and Maud was alone.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

MAUD ALONE—SHE DRINKS DRUGGED WATER—LUKE AVERILL AND MAUD—SHE IS IN HIS POWER—EXPLANATIONS—USELESS PRAYERS—THE ANGUISH OF A PURE HEART—APPROACHING UNCONSCIOUSNESS—A VILLAIN'S EXULTATION—THE APPEAL FOR HELP AND INSENSIBILITY.

Maud found herself in a handsomely furnished chamber—but to her great surprise it was entirely unoccupied. Still no feeling of suspicion or fear entered her mind, and she calmly seated herself on one of the handsome sofas to await the personage who was to give her the information she sought. The heat of the day and the excitement of her interview with Ernestine made her very thirsty, and noticing in one corner of the apartment a silver pitcher filled with ice-water, she took a copious draught. She had scarcely done this when she felt a strange weighing down of her eye-lids, and a most unaccountable feeling of drowsiness pervaded her whole system.

The thought for the first time presented itself to her mind that she might be the victim of some stratagem, and she rose up abruptly from her seat, and rushed to the door by which she had entered, but to her dismay she found that it was fastened from the outside. This fact confirmed her worst suspicions, and she ran from one side of the chamber to the other for the purpose of discovering a means of outlet. At last she stood still in the middle of the apartment and endeavored to collect her thoughts. While in this position she fancied she heard a groan proceeding from the direction of a small door which she had not before noticed. She seized a candle and rushed towards it pushing it vigorously inwards; it yielded to her pressure, and she found herself in a species of closet, which contained an old fashioned chair and a skeleton dangling by a rope from a beam in the ceiling.

Maud uttered a terrible shriek, and rushed back again into the apartment. She seized a small hand-bell that was on the table and rung it violently. No one answered the summons. She rung it again even more violently than the first time, and with the same result. A third trial was not more satisfactory.

A dread, mysterious and fearful silence followed—a silence as it were of the dead. Horrified by the spectacle she had seen, and a superstitious feeling of terrible fear taking possession of her heart, she covered her face with her hands, as if for the purpose of cheating the mind, by shutting out external objects.

It was now that a strange sensation began to steal through her frame, an unaccountable feeling of heaviness or weight seized on her limbs, and appeared as it were to nail her to the spot. An extraordinary desire for sleep came over her; but fearing to yield to it, she started up from her place, and began to pace the floor up and down, when suddenly she heard the lock of the door of the apartment forced back. She sprang towards it, when the door slowly opened and the hateful form of Luke Averill appeared on the threshold.

He was very pale, but his face bore an expression of diabolical triumph which caused a feeling of utter despair to take possession of Maud Walton's heart. He locked the door after him, and advanced slowly into the middle of the apartment. He was the first to break the silence.

"All who live in this house," he exclaimed, "are devoted to me and creatures of my will. Every door is locked, no earthly power can save you to-night."

Utterly stupefied, and with a feeling of horror invading her heart, she gazed on him in a fixed manner, without power to reply to him. He advanced towards her, his face flushed with passion and exultation. This action appeared to recall her senses, for she receded to the opposite side of the apartment.

"Do not come near me," she exclaimed in a voice rendered wild by fear—"do not approach me!"

He made a gesture of indifference, and seated himself in one of the luxurious arm-chairs which was placed near the fire-place.

"Let us converse together," he exclaimed, "I have much to say to you—sit down, you will be fatigued standing."

"Almighty Father, have mercy on me—protect me from this demon!" exclaimed Maud falling on her knees, and addressing to heaven a fervent prayer.

"I am about to tell you something that will surprise you," said Luke Averill with the utmost coolness, crossing his legs with the greatest *nonchalance*.

The prayer she had just uttered, appeared to have brought comfort to Maud, for she rose up from her knees, and could now even dare to look upon her persecutor without trembling.

"There is a God in Heaven, and I have friends in the city!" she exclaimed.

"Of course you have—myself, for instance. If you reckon on Henry Mordaunt, I can only say you reckon without your host—he is already cared for!"

A mortal pallor overspread Maud's face, and she trembled so violently, that she was compelled to seize the back of a chair to support herself. A sudden thought appeared to strike her.

"It is false!" she exclaimed; "you tell me this to frighten me. You would not dare to injure one single hair of his head!"

"I am glad you have such a good opinion of me. I am afraid, however, you will change it before the morning dawns. Young lady, you do not know Luke Averill, if you imagine the death of a hundred men, if they stood in his way, would have the slightest effect upon him. Has not Henry Mordaunt mysteriously disappeared during the last few days? Did you not come to this house, hoping to hear some news from him? I am the cause of his disappearance. If I could scheme sufficiently well to bring you here, do you not think I could get him into my clutches?"

There was something so probable in what Luke Averill said, that, in spite of the hope she would have cherished, she felt her heart sink within her.

"You will never see young Mordaunt again," said Averill, noticing her look of despair.

"You could not be so cruel and heartless as to take his life?" cried Maud, wringing her hands.

"It certainly required a long time for me to make up my mind to injure such a virtuous and philanthropic young man," replied Averill with a sneer; "but at last I did make up my mind, and he is dead!"

"O, God, save me from this monster! save me! save me!" was all that Maud could utter.

"Do not get excited, young lady; you see how calm and quiet I am, which must appear very extraordinary to you, since I have you in my power—a charming girl—the most adorable woman in all New York, and one whom I love with all the ardor of a savage nature. And yet it is my intention to converse with you tranquilly. You will naturally be surprised at this, and require some explanation; I will give it you. Do you see that clock on the mantelpiece? It now shows that it is half-past eleven. By midnight you will be plunged in a most profound slumber—so profound that you will be utterly unconscious of everything. At midnight, then, you will be at my mercy, The water which you drank when you entered this place was drugged with a most powerful narcotic; even now you feel some symptoms of the death-like stupor which will soon follow."

Maud uttered a terrible cry; she recalled to mind the strange feeling which had taken possession of her after she had drank the water, and which she had ascribed to sleep and fatigue.

"Have pity on me!" she cried, falling on her knees. "This is horrible! Great God! what have I done to deserve this? Pity! pity!"

Luke Averill burst into a violent fit of laughter.

"What is the matter, young lady? Why do you reproach me What have I done to you? Why this emotion? I cannot understand it. Here am I, seated very quietly and calmly in my arm chair—a considerable space divides us. I am gazing on you with the most profound respect, and yet you are praying to me on your knees. You are not just to me."

Maud clasped her hand to her forehead, as if she would interrogate her sensations. Her countenance revealed the most terrible anxiety. Her face burned—her head throbbed as if some heavy weight were placed upon it—her eyelids closed in spite of herself. When she realized her condition she trembled with fear. She tried to rise from her knees, but she was unable to do so for the moment.

"This is not sleep," she cried in despair; "this is horrible—horrible! O, God!—O, God!—is this an illusion of my senses? No; it is real! I feel my strength leaving me—a cloud rises before my eyes. Great God of Heaven! will Thou not come to my relief?"

With a desperate effort she rose from her kneeling position, but she could not support herself in a standing posture, but in spite of herself she fell back into a chair. Her whole body was seized with a convulsive trembling, and she could scarcely speak; but in her terror she made supplicating gestures to her persecutor.

"I was certain of the effect of the opiate," said Averill, "for I have already tried it several times. You are now seated. Soon you will be incapable of making any movement whatever."

Maud heard what he said, and she fancied she was the victim of some terrible dream. Her eyes became fixed and in her bewildered imagination her persecutor appeared to be endowed with supernatural power. For a minute or two he was silent. Maud felt an increasing torpor invading her body. Twice she tried to rise up and call for help. Her strength and her voice both failed her.

"I tell you it is useless," said Averill, "but listen to me, I want to make some revelations to you. Nearly a year ago, my uncle, General Averill, was found assassinated in his bed. My brother, Robert Averill, was arrested for the murder, and condemned to be hanged by a jury. He only escaped that fate by shooting himself in prison. Robert Averill was innocent—it was I who killed my uncle. It was I who contrived matters in such a manner that the guilt was fastened on my brother—and do you know my motive for this?—revenge—revenge on my brother who struck me when I was a boy. O, I treasured that blow up in my heart, and waited until the day should come when I could gratify my revenge. But this was not my first crime; fifteen years before, I slew a young man, the pride of his family. I will tell you why. In the city of Philadelphia I discovered in an humble position a pearl, a treasure in the shape of a young girl, who possessed a noble heart and a charming mind. That girl loved me—and I would have married her. It was at this time I met the young man of whom I speak—a Frenchman by birth—we became intimate. I confessed to him my love and my projects, and introduced him to the young girl as my most intimate friend. A month after this introduction I was supplanted by him. He calumniated my name and seduced this innocent child: until that time, so help me Heaven! I was as pure as the driven snow. In a year or two he abandoned her and she committed suicide, leaving an only daughter, who was named Heloise, behind her. I slew the father and brought up the child."

Whilst Averill was making this confession, his voice trembled, and for the moment the semblance of some gentle feeling appeared to have taken possession of his heart.

"That last action was at least a generous one," cried Maud,—"and I beseech you by the recollection of that good action to have pity on me! I feel that my strength is deserting me."

Luke Averill again responded by a loud burst of laughter.

"Of course your strength is failing you," said he—"that is the narcotic you have taken. You will soon be unconscious of everything. But to my story—you gave me credit for a good action too soon. I married that girl for the sake of revenge. I have dragged her through every crime, and intend when the time shall come to end her existence in the most terrible manner. Remember, she is *his* child. The next man I killed was your lover, Henry Mordaunt."

Luke Averill here detailed the whole particulars of his persecutions of Henry, with which the reader is already acquainted. Maud's only reply to this portion of the villain's revelations was a few stifled groans.

"I have one more confession to make," said Averill. "Your father began to suspect me—that was his death-warrant. That same night he was murdered in his bed—and I am the murderer. Now, Miss Walton, you know what you may expect from my hands—you spurned me once—you reviled me—you insulted me. In ten minutes more you will be mine. I will give you your liberty to-morrow—a poor, miserable, abject, degraded woman. I shall be on my way to Europe by the time you again emerge from this house."

Maud gradually felt her senses leaving her. The monster seated opposite to her appeared to assume gigantic proportions. He was now silent, and nothing but the ticking of the time-piece could be heard. At last her strength was gone, and she could not move hand nor foot. But still her mind was not yet asleep. She saw her persecutor rise from his seat and approach her. She felt his hot breath on her cheek. She felt his hand on her bare shoulder. Making one supreme effort, she shrieked in a voice agonized by terror:—

"Henry! Henry! save me! save me!"

She then fell back in the chair, utterly insensible.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"THEM" SARDINES.—Not long ago, a western landlord, somewhat noted for his blunders, took it into his head to get up a ball at his "tavern." As he intended to do the thing brown, and have everything on the big augur plan, he fancied that a few "store fixings" would be a great addition to the bill of fare of pork and turkey. He therefore made an inquiry of his friends, and found that the only delicacy in market at that season of the year was sardines. His chirography, however was so villainously bad, as to make it read "two duzzen boxes syringes." The night of the party came, and as supper time drew near, the landlord looked anxiously down the street for the appearance of the stage which was to bring the principal dish on the bill. At last it arrived, and with it a package for the expectant landlord. Directly there was a great outcry, and a sound of cursing in the bar-room. The entire party rushed out to see what was the matter, and there stood the Boniface, as mad as a turkey cock, puffing and blowing with rage.

"See there!" said he, "see there! I sent to Dubuque, for two dozen boxes sardines for supper to-night, and the cussed fool sent me twenty-three boxes of them blamed pewter squirt guns, and says that's all there was in the market!"

PUNSTER'S CATECHISM.—Why should the male sex avoid the letter A?

Because it makes men mean.

What is that which every man can divide, but no man can tell where it has been divided?

Water.

Why is a woman often making a noise?

Because she's generally in a bustle.

What part of a ship is like a farmer?

The tiller.

What is the oldest tree in America?

The elder tree.

What day of the year is a command to go ahead?

March 4th.

THE BLUES.—Cheerfulness and occupation are closely allied. Idle men are very rarely happy. How should they be? The brain and muscles were made for action, and neither can be healthy without vigorous exercise. Into the lazy brain crawls spider-like faucies, filling it with cobwebs that shut out the light and make it a fit abode for "loathed melancholy." Invite the stout handmaid, brisk and busy Thought, into the intellectual chambers, and she will soon brush away such unwholesome tenants. Blessed be work, whether of the head or the hand, or both! It demolishes Chimera as effectually as Bellerophon, backed by the goddess of Wisdom, disposed of the original monster of that name.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WM. T.—Eleven balls would have to be rolled, provided they were all "ten strikes," to score 300 at ten pins. The foregoing is a correct answer to your question literally construed. Possibly you are aware, however, that a "string" of ten "frames" is necessary to count 300 according to the regular method of keeping the game, in which case twelve balls are necessary, the two last balls not counting for themselves, but are rolled to complete the last "frame." The whole count would then be 330, the 30 belonging to the two last balls, but deducted from the score of the "string" as not legitimately belonging thereto. To be more explicit, we give the figures as well: 30, 30, 30 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 20, 10. Total 300 for eleven balls. 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30, 30. Total 300 for a string of ten frames; then 20, 10 for the two last balls, making twelve balls in all for a total of 330.

JR B. THOMPSON, Troy.—*Base Ball.*—In our report of the Eckford and Mutual match published a week ago, will be found a complete answer to your question. It has been answered again and again in the columns of the CLIPPER. Of course when a player reaches his first base, without being put out, *he ceases to be the striker;* and consequently if put out afterwards, that fact does not prevent the run of a player, who gets home before the other is put out, from counting. The player, in the instance you refer to, scores his run, because the "striker" was not put out, though the player who hit the ball was.

CASSIUS, Albany.—There are several meanings given to the word "inhibit" as used in Shakespeare.

"If trembling I *inhibit* thee, protest me,
The baby of a girl."

Inhibit means to "stop." It is used in that sense by Launcelot, when he says:—

"Tears *inhibit* (stop) my tongue."

JUSTICE, Newark.—*Base Ball.*—We were sick during the two weeks following the Eureka match, and were unable to revise the proofs; hence the error. Brentnal's share of passed balls was but two, as the report of the match proved. The error must have been apparent to all.

C. D.—"A party were throwing dice—A bet C that either he (A) or B would win the stake or pot. C threw first, and scored fifteen; B threw eight; and A threw fifteen. Who wins the bet?"..... A and C must throw off, and the outside bet will be decided thereby.

BROOKLYNITE.—"A bets B that Tom Sayers was the heavier man when he fought Brettle, and have agreed to leave it for your decision."..... They were not confined to weight. Brettle's general fighting weight was 144 lbs., that of Sayers, 152 lbs.

YOUNG JACK, Charlestown.—Tom Sayers was defeated by Nat Langham. They only fought once, Nat refusing on the ground that he had too much trouble in the first to be bothered with a second battle.

VERITAS, Saratoga.—We presume your query refers to billiards, although you do not write so. If our guess is correct, our reply is, that after scoring his quota, sixty-six points, he leaves his two opponents to finish the game.

C. R., Albany, N. Y.—Ethan Allen, in conjunction with his running mate Socks, beat Flora Temple in three straight heats on the Fashion Track, L. I., on September 5, 1861, for $500. Ethan went to wagon and Flora to harness.

W. B., Guelph, C. W.—The lowest card entitles the recipient to the deal, the Queen in the instance referred to being the lowest card out.

MARKEE.—The great fire at Richmond, Va., which destroyed the theatre, occurred April 2, 1820. Quite a number of persons were killed at this fire.

PLURIBUSTAH.—1. We charge nothing. 2. Orpheus and "the Menken" are on their way to California; they sailed from here on or about the 13th inst.

CZARINA, Brooklyn.—It was decided in one of our courts not long since that a "fall and winter season" embraces a period of about forty-two weeks.

E. M. L., Boston.—Your communication was answered the week following by mail. The cut was then and is now at your service. To what address shall we send it?

S. M., JR., Memphis, Tenn.—A small advertisement might reach the party desired.

H. W., Philadelphia.—We can tell best after we shall have seen a specimen.

GREY RESERVE, Philadelphia.—We can furnish you with all the CLIPPERS you want, except June 20th.

ANGELO, Springfield, Mass.—You will learn the whereabouts of the company you inquire for in our dramatic summary this week.

FRED C.—Joe Coburn fought and defeated Harry Gribbin in Canada, on Nov. 18, 1857—21 rounds in 30 minutes.

E. F. M., Camp near Bower Hill, Va.—Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan fought at Rock Point, Md., Feb 7, 1840—15r. 16min.

P. R., Chicago.—Freeman, the American giant, only fought the Tipton Slasher, after his arrival in England.

J. F. D., Hopkinton.—See answer to "V. A.," in last week's CLIPPER.

ABSALOM.—We have no recollection of such an article being received.

H. M. K., Philadelphia.—The Fanny Kemble divorce case was heard in your city, November 27, 1848.

JOE.—Isabella Hinkley (wife of Susini) died in this city July 5, 1862. She was very young and very beautiful.

BURNT CORK.—It is a little too sweet on the CLIPPER, and we are compelled, therefore, to omit it.

P. S. H., Boston.—We know of no one at present. A small advertisement might answer the purpose.

READER, Buffalo.—He married Miss Sara Stevens.

T. S. S., Washington, D. C.—Not at present.

W. SIMONS, Boston.—See our general summary.

H. J. B., Greenpoint.—The lady is not married.

H. L. DE GRAW.—Hurry up, if you have the document ready.

ONE OF 'EM, Greenpoint.—It is of no general interest.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP BILLIARD MATCH.—Billiards, except at fashionable watering places and rural retreats, are, so to speak, in a quiescent state. Very little playing, comparatively, is done at our first class saloons by either amateurs or professionals, because of the heated term. We are now in August, however, and when it gives place to the cool evenings of September, then look out for the inauguration of a grand campaign with the cue and balls on the field of green. Then, too, we shall expect to hear the respective merits of the two famous billiard players, Dudley Kavanagh, champion of America, and John Seereiter, of Detroit, discussed at the various head quarters; and perchance, see some of Uncle Sam's "five twenties" invested on the result of their great match for the Championship of America, on October 15; the first under the new order of things arranged at the conclusion of the tournament in June last, at which Kavanagh secured the proud title which he now bears. The contest for "all the honors" and mint drops will, without doubt, be interesting, and will recall to the minds of many the exciting times at Detroit when Phelan and Seereiter, and Kavanagh and Foley, set themselves in battle array in A. D., 1859. In a week or two the competitors will proceed to gradually get themselves in fix, and their hands in, when CLIPPER readers may confidently expect to be kept posted on their progress.

GROUSE SHOOTING.—The season for shooting this delicious game bird is now here, the campaign, according to the game law, having begun on Saturday, August 1st. The "old sports" say they are tolerably abundant, and their anticipations run high for sport. It is to be hoped that the question of the draft will soon be settled one way or another, so that those who are not called upon to use their firelocks against the rebs. may avail themselves of the opportunity to skirmish for grouse.

IMPORTANT TO BILLIARD SALOON KEEPERS.—It is officially announced from Washington, that the tax on billiard tables in public use shall be but five dollars instead of ten as hitherto, the tax of ten dollars applying only to those kept for private use. The credit for this reform is mainly due to Mr. Michael Phelan, the head and front of a committee appointed to go to Washington to effect the desired change. That's right, don't tax our amusements too heavily.

DIDN'T DO IT.—On the 1st inst., another attempt was made to beat Dutchman's unequalled time of 7:32½, in trotting three miles. Gen. Butler was the animal chosen to perform the feat, but his time was 7:34; thus losing by one second and a half. We think Butler *can* do it, and we think he *will* do it, when everything is ripe for the performance. Stick a pin there.

HEENAN AND KING'S MATCH.—Another deposit in this match has been made, as will be seen by referring to our foreign summary of sporting news. But little speculation is observable, the friends of the men holding off until the fistic heroes shall have gone into training.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

Although a fresh match between Ward and Hamill is spoken of, nothing has transpired since our last, leading to such a conclusion. No direct challenge has been issued by Hamill. Andy Fay published a challenge to Ward in last week's CLIPPER, and according to appointment Fay and a friend met Messrs. Risdon and Earl, on behalf of Ward, at our office, on Friday afternoon, July 31st. Fay stated that he was ready to make a match to row Ward on any water except that of New York. He would row him at Boston, Worcester, Philadelphia, etc. The representatives of Ward said that their man would pull Fay at Cornwall or Newburg, but that his business would prevent him from going away from home. Each having submitted a proposition, and neither being willing to recede, or compromise, the parties separated.

We understand that one of the Pittsburg papers says that Hamill was not fairly treated in his late match at Poughkeepsie. We have not seen the article, but have conversed with those who read it. The editor, cannot, certainly, speak by authority; for we have not heard one word of complaint against the fairness of the match from those who were present, and who ought to know whether Hamill had not an equal chance with Ward in every aarangement made to govern the match. In fact, as far as the race was concerned, the course, and the stakeboat chosen by Hamill were decidedly in his favor, Ward having to pull a greater distance in going the route marked out for him. The only excuse for the defeat of Hamill is, that he held his opponent too lightly, just as Ward held him last year. Hamill had not the slightest doubt of his ability to win, easily; it is said that he actually named the distance which he would lead Ward. Ward profited by the lesson taught him last season, and Hamill will probably be benefitted by his experience in his recent race at Poughkeepsie.

THE PUGILIST, THE PREACHER, AND THE COUNCILMAN.—Among our representative men now in London, are Councilman Van Tyne and Henry Ward Beecher. Those two gentlemen recently met in one of the principal thoroughfares of "London town," and while seriously discussing home affairs, and matters of Church and State, a hand suddenly fell upon the shoulder of Van Tyne, accompanied by the salutation of "How are you, Councilman?" The latter turned to ascertain who could be so familiar with his name and person, when he discovered the pleasant looking face of John C. Heenan, and a cordial greeting at once took place. The representative of the Muscleman faith was then duly introduced to Brother Beecher, and the "three sports" had a lively talk of matters and things in New York. It was a curious meeting, and had certainly "a mixed look to a man up a tree."

RACE TRACK RENOVATED.—The Union Race Course, which has been closed to the public for a long time, owing to its being used as an encampment for soldiers, was thrown open again on Thursday, July 30th, a very interesting trotting match being the attraction. The fence which surrounded the track had been broken up and used as firewood by the boys; the stands also suffered; in fact, all the wood about the place was destroyed. The proprietors of the course have been busily engaged of late in repairing the damage done, and the opening took place as above stated. It is a favorite track with New Yorkers, and a good square trotting event will always attract a crowd there. A report of the opening is given elsewhere.

WARD PLEASURE CLUB.—This association of gentlemen have been spending a few weeks in social enjoyment at Cliffwood, opposite Keyport, N. J. They have had a very pleasant time during their sojourn at that summer retreat, and return home much benefitted by their excursion.

GREEN, OF AUSTRALIA, CHAMPION OF THE THAMES.—As CLIPPER readers have been made well aware of, since the defeat of Green for the Thames Sculling Championship, negotiations have been pending for another meeting for the same honor over the same course, so as to give Green a chance to redeem his lost laurels; but as Chambers declined rowing on the Thames, and would not give his opponent a show except on the Tyne, the *Sporting Life*, very properly we think, has handed over the £5 forfeit to Green, and with that of course goes all the honors, and Chambers is no longer Champion of the Thames, he having allowed that office to go by default, and Green now wields the sceptre. In reply to the *Sporting Life's* remarks, Chambers in a letter dated July 20th, says—"As for paying over the forfeit to Green, I protest against it, and I hold you responsible for the same," and in the same communication pitches into Kelley as follows:—"I hear Mr. Kelley has been using the same disgraceful language that he did when I was rowing astern of Green in my late match. I beg to tell him he has now the chance of taking the Ex-Champion of the Thames off his sign, as that is a title I completely ignore; the title I claim is that of "Champion of the World," and, should I ever row on the Thames again, all these antiquated customs will have to be done away with, so that neither cutters, pilots, nor boats of any description shall interfere with the contending parties. In conclusion, if Green will not come to the Tyne, I will row him on any natural water in England—say three or four miles on the Ouse, at York—for from £200 to £500 a side

Chambers has evidently fallen into error, has lost the Thames Championship, but now claims to be "Champion of the World." As we have said in former issues, no man has a right to claim that title until he has contended in a properly arranged match for the same, in which others from various parts of the world have had an opportunity to take part. It is all very fine for Mr. Chambers to shut himself up on the Tyne, and boastfully proclaim himself "Champion of the World." With as much propriety our Champion, Ward, might do the same thing on the Hudson; Hamill on Monongahela; Green in Australia; or Tom Thumb in a washing tub in Barnum's cellar, and so we might have a thousand and one Champions of the World in sculling or any other sport. Hence it will be seen that Mr. Chambers has placed himself in a very absurd position by claiming that which he has yet to make his claim good to. Chambers can call himself "Champion of the World," but that don't make him so by a long chalk. Success has evidently set him beside himself, and his reputation will not be improved by his swaggering repudiation of the Thames Championship, which he was once so anxious to gain, and by his refusal to give the Australian a second opportunity to row again on *precisely* the same conditions as he traveled 16000 miles to do. Chambers evidently rows for money, honor and principle being out of the question with him, as his treatment of Ward, the American, and Green, the Australian, has made palpable.

THAMES NATIONAL REGATTA.—On Friday, 19th ult., the annual regatta, under the management of the Thames Subscription Club, took place under great difficulties, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather, as it rained hard nearly all the day. The races were pair oars Waterman's apprentices, (in old-fashioned boats) sculling race, four oared race, (in outriggers) Metropolitan Tradesmen's four oars, (in old-fashioned boats, outrigged fore and aft) and four oared between the beaten crews in the first and second heats. Dick Green, the Australian Champion, and Harry Kelly, ex-champion of the Thames, were in two of the races. In the pair oared race Green and Kelly won the first prize, £20. Waterman's apprentices, (old-fashioned boats) David Coombes, first prize, coat, silver badge, freedom of the Thames and £2. Sculling race, Dick Green, 1st prize, £20. Four oared race, Pride of the Thames crew, first prize, £100. Waterman's apprentices (outrigger) Randolph Cook, first prize, coat, silver badge, freedom of the Thames and £2. Metropolitan Tradesman's four oars, Lambeth crew, first prize, £40.

BILLIARD MATCH IN VIRGINIA CITY, N. T.—The Billiard tournament which came off July 6, at Pat Lynch's Niagara Saloon, was a brilliant affair, altogether. The first match was for 200 points, between Mr. I. Eaton and an amateur of considerable reputation—a citizen of Virginia. The game was handsomely played. At the 16th shot it stood: Amateur 139, Eaton 137. On the 17th shot Amateur run 51, which put him 190; Eaton increased his string to 145, and on the 18th shot Amateur went out—201. The grand carom tournament followed—500 points—between Jas. W. Little and A. W. Jamison. This game was lovely to look upon, and the happiest shots were greeted with hearty applause by the spectators. At different stages of the game, the score stood as follows:—Little, 233, Jamison, 207, L. 272, J. 238, L. 284, J. 268, L. 339, J. 351. On one run, Mr. Jamison made 81, 68 of which were made on the same two balls without ever going to the cushion; the player industriously badgering them about the middle of the table the greater part of the time! The balls were white and red—had they both been red, the run on them would have been 102, instead of 68. On the 31st shot the game stood: Mr. Little, 363; Mr. Jamison, 414; on the 32d, Jamison went out, in the midst of a profitable run, and with the balls in good position for keeping it up), leading his competitor 107 points. Striking an average from the manner in which the game stood at the end, Jamison averaged about 16 to a run, and Little about 13. Another grand tournament is spoken of to come off when Ralph Benjamin opens his new billiard saloon over the Opera House.

MORE ENTICING.—A fellow was doubting whether or not he should volunteer to fight. One of the flags waving before his eyes, bearing the inscription "Victory or Death," somewhat troubled and discouraged him. "Victory is a very good thing," said he; "but why put it Victory or Death? Just put it Victory or Crippled, and I'll go that!"

BALL PLAY.

UNION VS. ECKFORD—ANOTHER EXCITING MATCH.—On Thursday, July 30th, the Eckfords paid their annual visit to Morrisania, and there played with the noted Union Club of that village, the result of the contest being a hard earned victory for the Eckfords by the unusually small score of 8 to 4. The Eckfords took a good team with them, Manolt alone being among the missing, his substitute being a first nine player; whereas the Unions were not only short the services of three of their best players, but one of their regular nine happened to be very unlucky in his play both in fielding and at the bat, and these drawbacks had their effect in lessening their chances of success. On important occasions like these, every man should be prompt in his attendance, and if he failed from putting in an appearance from any cause but sickness or important business arrangements, he should promptly be turned out of the nine. Unfortunately for the interest of the game, the weather proved very unfavorable. If it had rained steadily, why, a postponement could have been had; but as the rain only fell at intervals, and not enough to draw the players from the field, the only result was to make the ground wet and slippery, and to take all the elasticity out of the ball, the latter being made wet and "soggy" in a few innings.

The Eckfords were first to take the bat, three runs being the reward of their efforts in the batting line in the first innings; the Unions only getting two on the first innings. At the close of the 3d innings, the Unions got even with them, and in the 4th secured the lead, but lost it again in the 5th innings. The game began at 3:30, and so irregular was the pitching, or so particular the batsmen, on both sides, we don't know which, that it was 6:20 P. M. before the 5th innings was terminated, an average of nearly half an hour to an innings, or four hours and a half to a game. This, of course, made the contest a wearisome one to the lookers-on, for be it understood the spectators at our ball matches are not the patient fellows one sees at a two days cricket match. Towards the latter part of the game, however, things took a livelier turn, and the last four innings were played in half the time. At the close of the 5th innings the totals were 5 to 4, and in favor of the Eckfords; and each innings thereafter, save in the 7th, they added to that figure, while in the meantime they put out their opponents in every innings, without allowing them a single run, the last run the Unions obtained being in their 4th innings. The close of the 9th innings left the totals at 8 to 4, the Eckfords being in the van, and consequently the victors.

At one period of the game it became quite interesting, but on the whole it was a tedious match to witness, there being no batting of any account, and the fine fielding was confined to a minority of the two contesting nines. The play of Abrams, Pinckney, and Birdsall, of the Unions, being the most note-worthy on their part: and that of those occupying the bases and catcher's positions on the Eckford side. By-the-way, we would suggest to the Union Club that the place set apart for ladies be changed to the eastern side of the club house, as it is a dangerous location now, foul balls coming too often in that quarter for safety or comfort's sake. The scorer's desk, too, should be placed in some other position, or else some better arrangements should be made to keep the crowd back than on this occasion. Taking into consideration the showery weather, the length of the game, the amusing comments of the boys, and the noise of the frequently passing freight and passenger trains, we cannot say that we enjoyed the match as much as we usually have done, or are in the habit of doing on all occasions, almost. Judge Van Cott presided as Umpire, and was as efficient in the discharge of the onerous duties of his position, as if presiding at Chambers, or in one of our city courts. At the close of the contest, the Unions took their guests to the village hotel, and there played another game with them, in which the Unions excel, it being hospitality, the Unions of course being the victors. But in the return match the Eckfords will try their hands at this game, and at home they are hard to beat at it.

We present below our usual full score, which gives all the interesting details that the players like to see in print, missed catches excepted:—

BATTING.

ECKFORD.	H.L.	RUNS	UNION.	H.L.	RUNS
Wood, 2d b	3	2	Nicholson, l f	3	1
Spence, l f	4	0	Abrams, s s	2	2
Beach, c	2	2	Pinckney, 2d b	4	0
Sprague, p	3	1	Hannegan, p	3	2
Reach, 1st b	4	1	Albro, r f	3	0
Duffy, 3d b	1	1	O'Donnell, 1st b	3	0
Snyder, c f	3	1	Birdsall, c	3	0
Devyr, s s	4	0	Hyat, 3d b	3	0
Swandell, r f	3	0	O'Byrne, c f	3	0
Total		8	Total		4

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Eckford	3	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	1	— 8
Union	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	— 4

Umpire—Judge Van Cott, of the Gotham club.
Scorers—Messrs. Brown and Henry.
Passed balls—Burdett, 5; Beach, 8.
Struck out—Spence, 1; Albro, 1; Nicholson, 1; O'Donnell, 2; Hyat, 2; Pinckney, 2; O'Byrne, 1—Total, 9.
Put out on foul balls—Unions, 8 times: Eckfords, 13 times.
Put out at home base—Birdsall, by Sprague and Beach; Sprague, by Abrams and Hannegan.
Put out at first base—Unions, twice; Eckfords, twice.
Fly catches made—Pinckney, 2; Birdsall, 5; Abrams, 1; O'Donnell, 1; Hannegan, 1—total, 10. Beach, 2; Sprague, 1; Wood, 1; Reach, 1; Devyr, 1—total, 6.
Catches missed—Beach, 1; Spence, 1; Birdsall, 4; Albro, 1; O'Donnell, 1; Byrne, 1.
Time of game—three hours and fifty minutes.

EMPIRE VS HENRY ECKFORD.—The above clubs played the third game of the home-and-home series between them, on Wednesday, July 29th, the result being the decided success of the Empires by a score of 21 to 16. The Henry Eckfords had their best nine out on this occasion, and were sanguine of success; but want of practice together told sadly against them when they came to play the match. They led the score in the first innings, but were afterwards kept in the rear by the Empires, who batted first-rate throughout, and well earned the victory they obtained. Kelley, Patterson, and Saunders did best in the fielding department on the part of the Henry Eckfords; Dr. Bell and Hudson taking the lead in batting. On the Empire side, all did well but Miller. Ryder and Wilson especially distinguished themselves in fielding. In batting, Ward took the lead. The score gives full particulars, and to that we now refer:—

BATTING.

EMPIRE.	H.L.	RUNS	HENRY ECKFORD.	H.L.	RUNS
Westervelt, 3d b	2	3	H Dalton, 1st b	5	0
Sebring, r f	4	2	Snow, c f	3	2
Russell, c	3	2	Dr Bell, p	2	3
Miller, 1st b	2	2	Hudson, c	2	3
Hoyt, s s	3	3	Saunders, r f	3	2
Wilson, l f	3	2	Patterson, c	4	1
Ryder, 2d b	4	2	Kelley, s s	3	1
Simms, c f	4	2	McCarty, l f	3	2
Ward, p	2	3	T Dalton, 3d b	2	2
Total		21	Total		16

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Empire	0	8	3	4	3	2	0	1	0	—21
Henry Eckford	2	0	1	1	1	5	2	1	3	—16

Umpire—Mr. Stokem, of the Gotham club.
Scorers—Messrs. Holt and Williamson.
Passed balls—Patterson, 5; Russell, 10.
Fly catches made—Westervelt, 1; Russell, 2; Ryder, 1; Wilson, 1; Patterson, 3; Snow, 2; Kelley, 2; Saunders, 4.
Catches missed—Patterson, 1; Hudson, 1; Snow, 1: Ward, 1; Hoyt, 2; Russell, 2.
Put out at home base—H. Dalton, by Russell; Russell, by Dr. Bell; Simms by Patterson.
Put out on foul balls—Empires, 7 times; H. Eckfords, 4 times.
Put out at first base—Empires, 3 times; H. Eckfords, 12 times.
Time of game—two hours and forty-five minutes.

GOTHAM VS. MUTUAL.—The return match between the above clubs, played July 28th, at Hoboken, was not as interesting a contest as was the first game. The result was a victory for the Mutuals by a score of 19 to 5. Both parties were out in their strength, the Mutuals turning out the best team they have done this season. They batted much better in this game than in the previous one, and hence, chiefly, the result—their fielding not being better, as a general thing. On the part of the Mutuals, Zeller's capital play at left field was the feature of their fielding, and on the Gotham side, all did fairly, but not up to the mark of the first match. In batting, Goldie led the score on the Mutuals' side, and Burtis, on that of the Gothams. Sprague, of the Eckford, discharged the duties of Umpire creditably, being prompt and impartial in giving his decisions. The full score below tells the rest of the story:—

BATTING.

GOTHAM.	H.L.	RUNS	MUTUAL.	H.L.	RUNS
Stokem, c f	4	0	Goldie, 1st b	1	5
Thorne, p	4	0	Brown, 2d b	1	4
Squires, s s	3	1	Harris, c f	4	2
Vincellette, 1st b	3	0	Beard, s s	4	1
Cohen, c	3	1	Wansley, c	4	2
Welling, 3d b	4	0	McKever, p	3	1
Burtis, l f	1	3	McMahon, 3d b	3	1
Forsyth, r f	3	0	Zeller, l f	3	2
Wright, 2d b	2	0	Mott, r f	4	1
Total		5	Total		19

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Gotham	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	— 5
Mutual	1	6	4	0	2	1	0	5	0	—19

Umpire—Mr. Sprague, of the Eckford club.
Scorers—Messrs. Schaffer and McConnell.
Passed balls—Cohen, 5; Wansley, 2.
Run out—Wright, by Beard.
Fly catches made—McMahon, 2; Zeller, 1; Wansley, 2; Brown, 2; Goldie, 1; Beard, 2—total, 10. Thorn, 1; Welling, 1; Stokem, 1; Cohen, 1; Forsyth, 1—total, 5.
Catches missed—Cohen, 2; Welling, 1; Stokem, 1; Burtis, 1; Brown, 1.
Put out on foul balls—Gothams, 5 times; Mutuals, 4 times.
Put out at first base—Gothams, 6 times; Mutuals, 7 times.
Time of game—two hours and twenty minutes.

BASE BALL AT UTICA.—The second game in the match between the married and single members of the Utica club, played in that city on the 31st ult., resulted in favor of the married party by one run. The following is the score:—

BATTING.

MARRIED.	H.L.	RUNS	SINGLE.	H.L.	RUNS
Callender, c	2	4	L Thomson, p	4	4
Doolittle, r f	2	4	Sicard, s s	2	2
Porter, s s	2	4	McIntosh, r f	3	3
Hill, p	2	3	McQuade, c f	3	3
Williamson, 3d b	3	1	M Thomson, 2d b	2	2
Yale, 1st b	4	1	Harding, c	3	3
Champlin, c f	5	0	Kelley, 1st b	3	3
Mosher, 2d b	3	2	Richardson, l f	4	4
White, l f	4	1	Hall, 3d b	3	3
Total		20	Total		

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Married	3	5	0	4	0	1	0	5	2
Single	4	3	2	3	0	0	1	5	2

Umpire—S. Y. Lane. Scorer—C. H. Beare, of U. B. B. C.

MATCHES TO COME OFF.—August will be a busy month with our ball players. Over a dozen first-class matches are to be played, and all the contestants in the Championship series will have a chance of testing their skill together. On Monday, 3d inst., the Atlantics and Mutuals played a match at Bedford, L. I. On the 11th inst. the Mutuals play the celebrated Eureka Club of Newark, and after that comes the first championship match between the Eckfords and Atlantics. In the meantime we shall have a gala day for ball playing on August 6th, The Star giving Day, when every ball ground will have its crowd of visitators and its contesting nines on hand. The Newburg club visits Brooklyn next week to play with the Eckfords, Excelsiors and Stars, and there is great probability of our having a visit from the Albany and Troy clubs, as our players here would be glad to see them, all that is requested being a week's notice. Besides these games, other contests will take place, of more or less interest and importance; therefore there is no doubt of August being a good time this August in ball play.

STAR VS. NEWBURG.—The Hudson River Club, of Newburg, will play a match with the Stars, on the latter's ground on Thursday, August 6th. They will previously play with the Eckfords and Resolutes on the 4th and 5th, and on the 7th, with the Excelsiors, or a New York club.

PRESENTATION TO A BASE BALL CLUB.—A select assemblage of the friends of "Frank Queen B. B. Club," of Albany, met on Friday evening, July 31st, at their club rooms, to witness the presentation of a flag by its fair admirers. It is a very beautiful one, being entirely of silk, and embroidered in "style" by Madame ——, and bears the following inscription:—

PRESENTED TO
FRANK QUEEN B. B. C.,
of Albany, N. Y.,
AS A MARK OF ESTEEM.
BY THEIR LADY FRIENDS
of Albany,
July 1, 1863.

On the reverse side—
EVER VICTORIOUS.

The flag was presented by a beautiful Miss Kitty Lee, and responded to very eloquently by the worthy President Burnham. After the presentation, the room was cleared for dancing, Williamson's band discoursed sweet music, and the dance was kept up till a late hour, when supper was announced.

THE TURF.

THE GREAT THREE MILE TROT.

DUTCHMAN'S TIME NOT YET ECLIPSED.

The famous horse General Butler has been so prominently before the public of late, in various trots at various times and distances, that he is almost as well known to Americans and to us as the military chieftain after whom he is named, and to many he better known than to readers of the CLIPPER. We have to record an attempt by the "beast Butler" (the horse, we do not the General) to eclipse the fastest three mile time of Dutchman, viz., 7:32½, done on August 1st, 1839, on the Beacon Course, N. J., that animal of "anciente renowne" being then driven by Hi. Woodruff. From that time to the present, that high rate of speed for the distance has never been equalled, although Lady Flora came within three fourths of a second of it. As Butler had been making fast time of late, it was thought by his owner that he would make a better job of it, so he took Horace Jones' offer of $500 to $250 that he could not do it in harness; and by way of keeping the anniversary of Dutchman's achievement, the date, August 1st, was fixed for the attempt, and the Fashion Course, L. I., as the *locale*. From the fact that twenty years had elapsed since 7:32½ had been made, and that Lady Temple in all her glory had not been able to equal it, the odds were low with the scythe had the call in betting at 2 to 1, among those who were posted. A rumor shrewdly thrown out, however, to catch flats, that Butler was almost sure to win, caused them to take the bait, and fifty to thirty in favor of the General was quoted on the rialto of the pleasure grounds. The 1st inst. was well adapted for the "go," and the track "do.," and the nerves of the race and the torrid state of the weather in the city ensured a fair attendance. After Old Sol had abated his fury somewhat, or at about 4 o'clock P. M., the General, in the hands of Dan. Mann, was driven out, in company with two running horses, as an *escort camp*, mounted by Ben. Mace and Adam Carpenter, of Providence. After being sufficiently warmed up for the task in hand, at 4:30 Butler was started on his journey at a pretty gait, and the first mile was accomplished in 2:29½ easily. The second mile was commenced under favorable circumstances, the General not appearing distressed in the least, and his chances for winning were materially added to if he passed the score the second time in 2:30½, or even five minutes for the two miles, leaving the last mile to be done in 2:32½; in fact, it did look like a sure thing. But "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip" is an adage that was again to be verified in this instance, for, on turning the quarter pole for the third mile, the noble brute "went up" twice in succession, and his speed seemed to have left him, for, notwithstanding the urgings of his driver and the running horses being so near as to induce him to step out, Butler gradually lost time, and another break at the three-quarter pole set him still further back, so that not even a desperate brush up the homestretch availed him anything, and he lost the race by 1¼ seconds, the Dutchman's time of 7:32½ still stands the best on record, the three miles. Appended is the time table of this unsuccessful performance:—

	First Quarter.	*Second Quarter.*	*Third Quarter.*	*Fourth Quarter.*	
First mile	37	36¼	37	39	2
Second mile	37½	36¼	37½	39¼	2
Third mile	37½	39½	38¼	38½	2
Total					

THE UNION COURSE AGAIN.—This track, which was occupied last year by soldiers and all but ruined, was re-dedicated to appropriate sports on the afternoon of the 30th ult. The fences have been re-built, and the whole establishment will soon be in perfect racing trim. With a fair attendance and good weather smiling approval, a match came off in the shape of a trot between the bay gelding Nutwood and the black stallion Henry Clay. The match was for $1200, the stallion's wagon and driver to weigh 300 lbs., the gelding's, 265 lbs. Before appearing on the course the odds ruled slightly in favor of Nutwood; the latter showing, a trifle on his rival, and then while scoring settled to evens. After a severe struggle, particularly down the home stretch, Henry Clay won by half a length. For the second heat the betting was perfectly even, the trotting square, close and animated. Clay scored the heat by two lengths. The betting was 100 to 50 on the stallion. The third heat produced a trotting struggle, which was won by Nutwood by a head and neck. Tallman exerted every nerve and effort to win, but lost by a close shave above indicated. Betting was once more at even, Nutwood won the fourth heat easily by sixty yards or more, and this juncture, without further contest, the stallion was withdrawn, leaving his rival the honors and emoluments of victory.

SUMMARY.

UNION COURSE, L. I., Thursday, July 30, 1863.—Match for $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5:—

H Woodruff names b g Nutwood, to 265 lb wagon and driver 2 2 1 1
D Tallman names bl s Henry Clay, to 300 lb wagon and driver ..... 1 1 2 2. Drawn.

Time—2:37; 2:33; 2:33¼; 2:36.

EXCITING TROT ON THE "FASHION."—On the 28th ult., one of the best contested and most interesting trots of the season came off on the Fashion Pleasure Ground, between the celebrated "goers" Pulaski and Minnie Whitlock. It was a match which we believe we are safe in saying was a *bona fide* trial of speed and trotting, for $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons. Previous to the start the mare may be described as being slightly in the ascendant in betting, but on coming to the scratch it was near an even thing as possible. It required four heats to decide the race, and every one was a close and keen struggle from start to goal. Neither heat was won by over two lengths. The following summary completes the necessary record of this good race:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I., Tuesday, July 28, '63.—Match for $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

D Pfifer named b g Pulaski 1
D Mace named s m Minnie Whitlock 2

Time, 2:39¾; 2:43¾; 2:44¾; 2:43½.

TROT IN PHILADELPHIA.—A trotting match came off at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, on the 28th ult. The following is the summary:—

SUFFOLK PARK, Tuesday, July 28.—Trotting—Mile heats, in harness, best three in five, for $1000 purse and stakes.

Mr. Copp entered blk g Monarch 1 1
Mr. Perkins entered gr st Teaser 2 2

Time, 2:39¼; 2:38¾; 2:38¾; 2:38.

FASHION TRACK.—Friday, July 31—Sweepstakes $100, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons:—

B. Daniels named s s Wm Miner 1
J. White named g g Thunder 2
A. Shehan named br m Biddy McGee ..... dr

Time, 3:07; 3:02; 3:08; 3:06.

HEATRICAL RECORD.

ENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

We have letters for Harry Stephens, banjoist; N. B. Shi- A. McFarland, dramatic company; Miss Kitty Fyffe; Miss Bennett; M'lle Frances O'Harra; Charles Koppitz; S. F. is, Secretary Excelsior D. A.; C. C. Chase, Peak Family; h M. Willett. Lake & Co.'s Circus; Warren S. (or T.) Rus- J. H. Donaldson; Frank Roche; G. Chaplin; Col. Vater; Gibbs; J. W. Charles, pantomimist, San Francisco letter; Wambold; George Warren; Wm. W. Franklin, and Signor ve Bidaux.

CITY SUMMARY.

TO THE PROFESSION.

The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show ession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this de- ent not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the al reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, there- the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the ents of yourselves and those associated with you, so that ay reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on day morning of each week. We charge nothing for record- he movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIP- a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and by extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, August 3, '63.

t with a scorching sun, heated air, and steaming showers every day, we have really been in a melting mood since st. Shirt collars were nowhere—like the wearer, they the moment a man left the protecting influences of his ine and fig tree, or the kindly shelter of a friendly awning. ve been partially parboiled, fried and stewed during the term, as brother Merriam used to call it, and we long to the draft—not Uncle Sammy's, but in those cool and re- ing breezes about which the poets have written rhyme- ever the days of Noah's rain. Talking about the *other* draft, isn't so refreshing, we hear it whispered that the wheel is set in motion again, and that thousands of good men and re to try their luck in its revolutions. We hope it may not about another revolution, or "tumult," as ye bold priva- of the *Herald* calls musses. The respectable dailies scarc ly how to handle the late "outbreak." Its only a wonder to at they did'nt call it a prize fight. Bennett is still keeping e excitement in the blood and thunder style, occasionally a little low comedy, to show its versatility. Greeley does d business, in cork opera. The Little Villain, Raymond, *Times*, is cast for genteel comedy. Brooks, of the *Express*, acrobat, and walks the rope, and performs various feats of d and lofty tumbling peculiar to circus folks. The *Express* a little Irish business, likewise. The *News* man does a little s act, too; he rides a high horse, and "speaks a piece" on bject of "Peace," while there is no peace. The *World* does "general utility" business, and can make himself use- any capacity. The *Post* is "As Deaf as a Post" to every- but the "Nigger business." The *Journal of Commerce* is excellent in old fogy parts. The *Sun's* voice is still for war, it can't have peace; its line is utility. All those papers, ll those people are playing their respective parts in a be- ng and characteristic manner, at prices ranging from one up to four, and they are supported by the full strength of ompany they keep. Truly has it been said that all the d's a stage, and that all the people are players. * * * * ing of players, one of 'em has just been cast in a new part, it will probably set him back some. The actor alluded to is Collier, who is charged with playing the part of a rioter g the recent bloody drama performances. An account of rrest, etc., will be found in another paragraph. We hope actor may be able to prove his innocence, for it will rd with him should a clear case be made out against him. * The "Ghost" is being worked up, already, and the 'ap- ion" will soon be shown up at one or more of our theatres. hope that none of our managers will have to give up the without making it pay. * * * The busy note of prepa- n for the fall and winter season is now heard, and the two ide theatres will be in full blast this week. Managers look another profitable campaign, and we rather incline to the ion that business will be equally brisk with last season. In weeks more every regular place of amusement will be in ation again, and the city will resume its lively appearance. * Death has taken away one of our New York actors since last. The melancholly event is elsewhere alluded to. right, my covey! The Bowery opens the campaign this with two theatres, the Old and the New, both houses having renovated since the close of the season. The New Bowery ed on the 1st, and the Old will follow suit on the 6th, being National Thanksgiving. During the past season both houses e money, which goes to show that the cast-siders can and support two or more establishments if the proper entertain- ts are offered. The Old Bowery comes out now square toe, the name of G. L. Fox as "sole proprietor, director, and nager." This is the proper way to do business. Last year, dy knew who was at the head of the concern, further than "Fox" was announced as manager; whether G. L., or C. K., other Fox, the public was not advised. Mr. G. L. Fox has e some fine improvements in his theatre during the recess, the old place looks better than we have seen it look for many s, both outside and in.

J. Florence, whose arrival in the Scotia we announced in last, has brought several novelties from the other side, ng which is the "Pepper Secret," or "Ghost," an invention rof. Pepper—not he of lying notoriety—whereby impalpable, lowy, spectral forms are produced, moving, acting, and aking, in the progress of the drama. Billy has been headed by Mr. and Mrs. Watkins, in the ghost business, however, two latter, in conjunction with Mr. Moss, having taken Wal- 's Theatre for a short season, which establishment they will n on the 6th inst., when will be produced a play called "True he Last," in which Mr. "Ghost" will make his first appear- e in this country, regardless of outlay. All you who have the elephant should now witness the wonderful doings of Ghost.

am Sharpley, with his famous band of minstrels—the Iron- Monitors—arrived in this city on the 3d, after one of the t successful tours ever made by a minstrel organization. The pe have been on the wing ten months, in which time they e visited nearly every loyal city in the United States, meeting a favorable reception everywhere. The receipts during this e amounted to $33,400, and the expenses to something over 000, leaving a clear profit to Mr. Sharpley of *eleven thousand ars!* We are glad to record the fact, for Mr. S. is worthy of the patronage bestowed upon his band, being a hard worker, a correct business man.

ctors have to play all sorts of parts, in their career. Some of se parts are very "trying" ones. Here's a case in point. Mr. es Collier, the gentleman who plays the Prince Regent, in he Duke's Motto," at Niblo's Garden, was arrested on Wed- day evening, the 29th ult., by officer Davis, just as he was ut entering the stage door to dress for the evening's per- mance. The charge brought against Mr. C. is a felonious as- lt upon Dr. Oliver A. Jarvis, of this city, during the late riots. doctor states that he was attacked by a crowd of rioters and ly beaten, and among the number he recognized Collier as who assaulted and beat him with a cane. When Mr. Collier s arrested and the facts made known to him, he was much prised, and begged hard to be allowed to go on and enact his t; but the officer was inexorable, and another member of the mpany was "substituted" in the part, and an apology made to audience, to the effect that Mr. C. was "indisposed," *muchly*. Collier tasted for "one night only" of the sweets of Jefferson rket, and on Thursday morning was up for examination. He s held to bail in the sum of $1000. Harry Pearson, the well- own actor, became his bondsman. It is also charged that Mr. was urging on the "tumulters," but until the specifications proved, it will be proper for the public to suspend judgment. Notwithstanding the extreme heat, the New Bowery had a illiant opening on Saturday evening, Aug. 1st, the house being ed in every part. The company were cordially welcomed, ile the stars, Mr. Eddy and Mrs. Farren, received great ap- use. The following is a list of the company engaged:—Mrs. C. Boniface, Mrs. Farren, Mrs. Brookes, Miss Kate Newton, s Eldridge, Miss Bowes; Messrs. G. C. Boniface, Marden, man, Glassford, Winter, Lingard, Melville, Williams, Wright, key, Stanton, Connelly, Duabar, and Geo. Brookes. The ening bill was the tragedy of "Brutus;" the comic drama of n Alarming Sacrifice" and the farce of the "Wandering instrel." A number of Shakesperian and other pieces will be ven this week.

Drowned, while bathing, at Cliffwood, opposite Keyport, N. on Thursday, July 30th, Mr. Wm. H. Reynolds, late of allack's Theatre. It seems that Mr. Reynolds, in company th a party of friends, had visited Cliffwood for recreation, d while there on the day indicated, Mr. R. went along to a cluded spot for the purpose of taking a bath, and that was the st seen of him alive. Being missed by his friends, they made arch for him, and discovering his clothes on the beach came the conclusion that he was drowned, which proved to be the se. His body was not found until Saturday, Aug. 1st, when it s brought to the city, and the funeral took place on Sunday, inst., from St. Thomas's Church, corner of Broadway and ouston streets. Mr. Reynolds, we believe, was a native of lladelphia, and at the time of his death was in the 40th year his age. He had been connected with Mr. Wallack's company r several years, and though not a great performer, was very eful in his line of business. His last appearance in this city as on the 2d of July, at the Winter Garden, on the occasion Mr. Floyd's benefit, where he performed Mr. Murphy to Dan ant's Handy Andy, in the play of that name.

The last night of the summer season at the Winter Garden is nounced for the 8th inst., after which the company will go to oston. The experiment has not proved unprofitable, which ay be attributed to Mr. Frank Wood's burlesque, which has et with well-deserved tokens of approval. Without this fresh traction, it is not probable that Miss Emily Thorne and Mr. ark Smith would have made much of a mark as managers.

The right spot to procure theatrical, minstrel, and all sorts of wigs, is Paul De Spotte's establishment, 15 West Houston street, in this city. Those in want should make a note.

A good and profitable motto is the "Duke's Motto," still in the height of its popularity at Niblo's Garden. We see that some of the papers advise Mr. Wheatley to take off the play, and give us something fresh. Of course Mr. W. will not do any such thing; he manages his theatre for the purpose of making money, and just so long as he can play the "Duke's Motto" to a profitable account, just so long will he keep it on the bills. The crowds that flock to see the play show that the piece has not half run out yet. "When you catch a black cat, squeeze him, squeeze him." There is some talk of Mr. Wheatley giving up his Chesnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and confining his attention exclusively to Niblo's.

It must be awful on fat people this hot weather. There's Lizzie Harris, at Barnum's, whose weight is nearly seven hundred pounds! How do you think *she* stands it? We'll make a "pome" about her:

Oh! Lizzie Harris is a maid, of physique fat and fair,
And unto many elephants most favorably will compare;
She's got a sit. at Barnum's shop, a sit. we do declare,
Much better far than making pants, at fourteen cents a pair.
She draws her salary once a week, her rations thrice a day,
(But which costs most, we cannot tell, for Phineas will not say;)
She turns the scale at forty stone, and heavy parts does play,
As sitting in her big arm chair, she drives the flies away.

.....Sanford's Minstrels finished their performances at the Museum on the 1st, with a capital benefit to Samuel. This evening a short summer dramatic season will be commenced.

All who have four shillings to spare will do a good action by purchasing a ticket for a Pic Nic, to take place at Bellevue Garden, foot of 80th street, E. R., on the 5th of August, for the benefit of Mr. John Collins, late a member of the 1st Regt. N. Y. S. V. Mr. Collins was dangerously wounded and lamed for life at the battle of Fredericksburg, and having a wife and two children depending upon him, his friends are interesting themselves in the Pic Nic, the proceeds of which, it is hoped, will enable him to get into some little business, by which he may earn a livelihood. Let all who can, give their mite.

Among the visitors at present in our city is Mr. Charles Waldner, leader of the orchestra of the St. Louis Theatre. He is a well-known composer and translator of "Griselda," from the German, for Julia Dean, and "Fanchon" and "Little Barefoot" for Maggie Mitchell.

Mr. Wm. Warren, well known as agent for John Denier, and various exhibitions, panoramas, etc., was in the city last week. We saw him in company with Mr. J. E. Green, of Duprez & Green's Minstrels. Mr. W. is a capital business man, and by his rapid movements through the city must have some fresh speculation on hand.

Among the popular places of amusement to open next week is Mr. Butler's American Music Hall, 444 Broadway. Mr. Butler closed a very successful engagement with his company in Boston, on the 1st inst., their performances in that fastidious city being attended by large and fashionable audiences, the entertainments furnished by the New York company meeting with much favor. The great combination will inaugurate the season at 444 Broadway, on the 10th of August. This establishmeat is one of the favorite public resorts of New York, and Manager Butler is as popular with his company as with his patrons. There will be a great turn out—or turn in, rather—on the opening of the American.

Died, suddenly, of apoplexy, at the Bond street House, Broadway, on Friday, July 31st, Henry Vestvali, brother of the celebrated contralto, Felicita Vestvali. The funeral took place on Sunday morning, August 2d.

Being a cool and well-ventilated hall, it is not surprising that Mr. Wood's minstrel establishment continues to meet with such large patronage during the dog days. Last week the business was splendid, on some evenings seats having been placed *outside* of the hall, alongside of the windows, in the avenues that run along the building. This is something extraordinary. Mr. A. J. Talbot, the new end man, made his first appearance on the 27th ult. Being new to a metropolitan audience, he exhibited a little nervousness, but this will wear off as he becomes better acquainted with our people. The panorama is to be taken off after this week, and will be succeeded by some novelty, the nature of which has not yet transpired outside of the "domestic circle." There is to be a matinee on Thursday, August 6, on the occasion of our National Thanksgiving.

Mr. Julius Eichberg, of the Boston Museum, and the well-known composer, was in town last week. His opera of "The Rose of Tyrol" will be produced in this city at an early date by the Richings. We understand that Mr. Eichberg has in hand not less than two other light operas.

Col. William. Ellinger has arrived in the city with his "little party," consisting of Commodore Foote and Col. Small, after an extended tour through the West and Canadas. He is at present busy organizing a first class troupe for the approaching season. The Colonel intends running over to Europe. The company already engaged consists of Com. Foote, Col. Small, a sister of Com Foote, Miss Ellinger, soprano and pianist, Mons. Lavallee, Mr. Booth—blind pianist, and the popular impromptu poet and comic vocalist, W. B. Harrison. The Nutts, Warrens and Thumbs are all completely thrown in the shade by this party. Barnum is out-generalled this time, for the Nutt has come in contact with a Foote which has most mercifully cracked it. Com. Foote is seven years older than Nutt, and weighs about 21lbs., his sister is fourteen years old, 18 inches high, and weighs but 1 ¼ lbs, which is 7 inches shorter and 8 lbs. lighter than Minnie Warren. Col. Small is 29 inches high and 18 years old. Mr. W. B. Harrison, who has exhibited General Tom Thumb and wife, Com. Nutt and Minnie Warren, at Barnum's Museum, has been engaged expressly to show up the little family of pigmies.

Mr. Leonard Grover, of Washington, D. C., is in town, and his headquarters are at the Metropolitan Hotel, where he is prepared to receive applications for engagements at his new theatre in Washington, to commence about September 12. See advertisement.

The Martinetti Troupe bade adieu to the patrons of the New Idea on the 3d inst., and on the 4th a change of performance is to be inaugurated, and a different company takes possession of the boards. In our next we may possibly be able to give our readers an idea of the new performances at the New Idea.

Volks Garden, in the Bowery, is doing quite a snug business just now. Stadt Theatre opened in opposition last week, but was closed for want of patronage. At Volks Garden the following performers are engaged:—Don Santiago Gibbonnoise, contortionist; Whiston, the humorist; J. H. Taylor, banjo soloist; M'lle. Walby; M'lls. Constantine, Larry Tooley, John Rushton, etc, etc. They give "sacred concerts" at this place on the Sabbath. Good boys.

Old John Tryon, an experienced showman, has sold out his hotel, and informs us that he is ready to engage for a long or short period as Managing Agent only. He is every way posted in the show business.

Mr. Green, of the firm of Duprez & Green, has gone to Pittsburg for a week, in conjunction with M. C. Campbell's Minstrels, where he will astonish the Pittsburgians with his mocking bird imitations. Mr. James Gulick, of the Continental Old Folks, has also joined this organization for a short period.

Mr. Nelse Seymour, late of Wood's Minstrels, goes on the end at Bryants' Minstrels the coming season.

Mr. Griffin, the interlocutor for the Bryants', takes the same posish at Hooley's, Brooklyn, next season.

Mr. Hilton, late of M. C. Campbell's party, goes as middle-man for the Bryants' the coming season.

E. Bowers retires from Hooley's band shortly.

Mr. Josh Hart, who, while manager of Volks Garden, in this city, successfully resisted the attacks of Superintendent Kenedy upon that establishment, casting the Superintendent in a suit at law, is in town. He has been to Boston, where he has taken a lease of Apollo Garden, which he intends to open in September on the same plan as the Volks Garden in this city, performing with an American company to German audiences. See Mr. Hart's card in another part of the CLIPPER.

Sam Sharpley's "Iron Clads" closed the traveling season at Albany on the 1st inst. They gave three shows there to crowded audiences. The company arrived in this city on the 3d. "Samivel" has gone to Newport, where he will take a two weeks rest. On the 17th inst. he re-organizes with several new faces, and starts out for the Fall and Winter tour. Cool Burgess, A. C. Stone and H. T. Mudge have been engaged for next season. Frank Cilley will be the *avant courier*. The past season has proved one of the most brilliant ever encountered by managers throughout the country, and Sam Sharpley has been one of the most successful that has been on the road.

You know Blondin, don't you? Yes. Well it isn't him we want to talk about, but John Denier, who does things just like Blondin, so they say, and has received four gold medals, worth bushels of Confederate scrip, for his daring performances on the rope. Mr. Denier has just dropped Barnum, after putting money in the showman's purse by an engagement at the Museum, and now wants to try his hands or feet elsewhere, crossing falls, precipices, or any other little job of that kind managers may wish executed in the *highest* style of the art. See advertisement in these columns.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Watkins, who have been in Europe for the past three years, recently returned to New York, bringing with them the latest English sensation, the "Ghost Mystery," which they will present, for the first time in America, on Thursday evening, Aug. 6th, at Wallack's Theatre. If all the stories we have heard of the spectral illusion are correct, the "Ghost" will play the devil with other sensations.

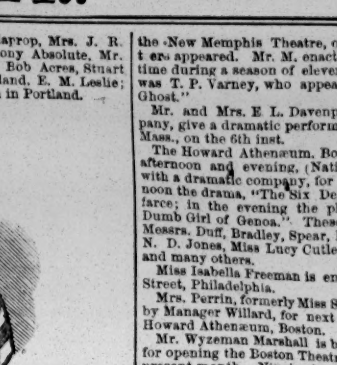
DRAMATIC.

Junior Hall, Frederick, Md., has been taken for a few weeks by a combination company, composed of members of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, and Grover's Theatre, Washington. Dramatic performances will be given, commencing on the 3d inst. Mr. C. B. Bishop, Mrs. Germon and the Melville Sisters are in the organization.

At the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, Kate Denin Ryan closed an engagement on the 1st inst. On the 3d, Edwin Adams was announced to commence a two week's engagement, opening in the new play of "The Heretic."

At McVicker's, Chicago, Ill., is the same old story—"business immense." McDonough and his Seven Sisters fill the theatre nightly. The piece is put upon the stage in a very effective manner, and the introduction of the new tableaux of the "Seige of Vicksburg," is very creditable to the scenic artist, and the "Female Zouaves." The piece is well cast, with McDonough as Mrs Pluto, H. F. Stone as Cuffie, Mr. Myers as Snail, Mr. Noyes as Stunner, and Miss Jennie Hight as Diavoline, Amy Stone as Tartarine, and Lida Noyes as Plutella.

Miss Kate Reignolds' combination company opened in Portland, Me., on the 27th ult, with the "Rivals," cast as follows:—Lydia Languish, Kate Reignolds; Mrs. Malaprop, Mrs. J. R. Vincent; Julia, Emma Reignolds; Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. W. W. Pratt; Capt. Absolute, John Wilson; Bob Acres, Stuart Robson; Sir Lucius, Owen Marlowe; Faulkland, E. M. Leslie; David, J. B. Adams. They close their season in Portland.



MISS KATE FISHER—THE FAVORITE ACTRESS.

Manager McVicker, of the Chicago Theatre, is busily engaged in gathering his forces for the coming s on. Ladies and gentlemen desirous of engaging with Mr. ? licker, are referred to his advertisement in this issue of the C PER.

Langrishe & Dougherty's Dramatic Troupe arrived at Denver City, Col. Ter., and gave their first performance on the 17th ult. "The Honeymoon," and "Happy Man" were the pieces. Mr. Geo. Pauncefort as the Duke, Mrs. J. Dillon as Zanora, and Mrs. Langrishe as Juliana. Ada Laurent appeared in a favorite dance. The company remained but two nights, and then proceeded to Central City.

Mr. Lewis Baker has taken a lease of the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, and will commence operations there in November. Mr. Dan Setchell, the popular comedian, will be one of Mr. Baker's attractions.

Kate Reignolds' party was last week at Springfield, Mass. Their next stopping place was Milford.

Springfield, Mass., is to receive a visit this week from Mr. Harry C. Jarrett, who brings along with him Mr. Wm. Warren, the Boston Museum favorite, and a dramatic company.

Duffield's Louisville Theatre opens for the season on Aug. 15th. Col. Wallace, formerly of the *Philadelphia Sun*, and who was Lewis Baker's manager in 1857, but more recently connected with the *Louisville Journal*, will be acting manager.

Mr. E. B. Coleman goes to Duffield's Nashville Theatre next season.

Miss Mary E. Hill wishes us to state that her line of business is "leading juvenile," and not "old women," as stated by us recently.

Kate Fisher and F. S. Chanfrau gave two nights' show at Worcester, Mass., on the 27th and 28th ult.

On Monday evening, July 27th, the Webb Sisters commenced their initiatory entertainment at the Norfolk (Va.) Opera House. It consisted of an adapted French two-act play, termed "The Foster Sisters," in which Emma and Ada performed respectively the *roles* of Noemie and Annette; Doud and Fannin as D'Avrigny (uncle and nephew), entered with spirit into the play, as did Laville, as Jules de Mornas, and Miss Vache, as Valentine De Quercy. The performances concluded with the protean vaudeville of "A Day too Late," in which Miss Emma personated Jenny, Angelina Sophia Sofrina, and Dickey Doolittle; and Miss Ada those parts of Polly, Biddy Delany, and Jack Tar; their songs, dances, and duetts were much admired. Donnelly, as Old Fidget, divided the honors, justly receiving decided marks of approval by his inimitable rendition of the Nervous Old Man. Our correspondent "Thespian" says—"Comment upon the Sisters is unnecessary, further than to state that they fully sustained their reputation. Despite the unpropitious state of the weather, a respectable auditory, both in numbers and position, greeted their first appearance. Two generals (Foster and Harland), amongst other officers of all ranks, were present. The success of these stars should satisfy any doubts Manager Glenn has held respecting adequate remuneration in the engagement of stars. On Tuesday evening, July 28th, after an overture, conducted by Prof. J. H. Roswold, engaged by the Webbs as musical director, followed a comedy by Chas. Selby, called 'The Market Girl of Paris,' after which the much-commended protean musical farce of 'In and Out of Place,' in which Miss Ada assumed Letty, a maid of all work; Paddy O'Rafferty, an Emerald Islander; M'lle Adelaide, an opera singer; Frau Pantoni, a Dutch woman; and Mchitable Jenkins, a downeaster; in each character giving a characteristic song or dance. It is the unpardonable fault of some to overdo their characters; Miss Ada's rendition was perfectly natural, and obtained the hearty plaudits of the large attendance which greeted their second appearance. On Wednesday evening, 29th July, the serio-comic two-act drama of 'The Husband at Sight' was given, in which Miss Emma assumed Michael and Augusta Polinska; and Miss Ada, Catherine Parchwitz, in which they gave characteristic songs and dances; after which the orchestra, led by Roswald, gave the 'Topsy Quadrilles,' followed by the musical protean farce, entitled 'Actress of all Work,' in which the Webbs versatility was undoubtedly proved by their assumption and artistic rendition of four characters by Miss Ada, and three by Miss Emma. The cutting of a character by each was made the subject of remark; instead of performing as advertised, the cast was made 'beautifully less;' we disapprove of such proceedings, and here enter protest against it. The Misses Webb must not presume upon their popularity to make such interpolations, with the reflection that it will be overlooked.'

The season at the St. Louis Theatre begins on the 17th inst. Many new faces to the St. Louis public have already been engaged.

"Seeing Warren," "Poor Pillicoddy," and "Lend me Five Shillings," are said to be the three farces which Wm. Warren, comedian, will play nightly during his brief tour through the New England cities.

J. Biddles gave a performance at Lynn and Marblehead, Mass. the past week, with a good comedy company. He is to be at Milford on the 6th.

Messrs. Hanken & McDonald commence a short dramatic season at Georgetown, D. C., on the 3d inst. Harry Clifford, G. E. Wilson, A. McDonald, W. H, Bokee, Fanny Ryan, Addie Anderson, and Rose Melville are in the company.

Grover's Theatre, Washington, is progressing very rapidly towards completion. The season will commence the first week in September. B. S. Rogers, G. E. Wilson, Harry Clifford, and Mrs. G. C. Germon have been re-engaged for next season.

Mrs. Frank Graham, a very clever actress, has been secured by Ben De Bar for next season.

Those who wish to be "off for Baltimore," to fulfill engagements with Geo. Kunkle, at the Front Street Theatre, for the season commencing September 1st, should either call or drop a line to Jas. Conner & Co., Theatrical Agents, 25 west Houston st., N. Y. See advertisement.

The regular season at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, under the management of John A. Ellsler, Jr., commences on September 7th, with Hackett as the star. All Manager Ellsler's company remain with him excepting two, a juvenile and first walking lady, and a second old man, both of which positions he is anxious to have filled, and advertises to that effect in these columns.

The Academy of Music, Cleveland, and Ellsler's Athenæum, Columbus, O., can be rented at certain seasons of the year; or during the months they are not occupied by Manager Ellsler's dramatic company. See advertisements of the same elsewhere.

Miss Mollie Williams, with a dramatic company, embracing the following names:—Mr. M. Bates, Mr. J. Seymour, Mr. M. D. Lacy, Mr. W. P. Sheldon, Mr. F. L. Keller, Mr. J. Wallace, Mr. H. Osburn, Mrs. H. A. Perry, Miss Aggie Hardy, Miss Lizzie Hardy, La Petite Alfretta, and Miss Winters, are giving performances at Washington Hall, Wheeling, Va. On the 31st ult., "Mollie" took a benefit, appearing as Nelly in the "Huntress of the Mississippi."

Jane English's Troupe St. Denis continues doing a very fair business at the Washington Theatre. On the 29th ult. Marietta Ravel made her *debut*. Kate Fisher, with a dramatic company, is announced to appear this week.

Those theatrical agents of this city, Messrs. Jas. Conner & Co., appear to be driving a lucrative business, and their patrons are daily increasing. They are now organizing companies for Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, and the Nashville, Tenn., Theatre, and Dr. G. S. Collins, special agent, will be on hand at their office on the 5th inst., to sign contracts, etc. Professionals should not fail to read their advertisement elsewhere.

J. C. Myers' dramatic company was at Norombega Hall, Bangor, Me., on the 30th ult., and remained two days.

Manager John T. Ford, of the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, is having that elegant place of resort put into a complete new dress, preparatory to his re-opening for the coming season.

The stockholders of the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, are renovating and refitting that place of amusement. An entire new stage and other much-needed accessories will form part of the programme of renovations and reformations.

Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., is doing an excellent business; "a fact not to be wondered at," says our correspondent, "Ed. I Tor," "when we consider the attractions constantly brought out by the management. The company now playing here consists of the following ladies and gentlemen:—Misses Mary McWilliams, Alice Howe, Katie Putnam, Maggie Mortimer, Mrs. Welsh Edwards and Mrs. M. A. Pennoyer; and Messrs. Frank Roche, T. R. Hann, T. S. Holland, Welsh Edwards, A. N. Sharpe, Wm. Marble, L. Mason, Geo. W. Hooper, J. B. Curran, &c., &c. A young and pleasing vocalist, Anna Lang, made her *debut* here on Friday evening, 24th July, and was very well received. Little Katie Putnam is taking all hearts by storm. Yet a mere child, she is a spirited, correct and natural actress, a charming vocalist, and a graceful *danseuse*. She has not an equal, of her age, in America, except, alone, the bewitching little Sallie Holman, of the Holman Opera Troupe."

The Theatre Royal, Hamilton, C. W., is now in process of repairing, decoration, etc., and the fall season is to commence on the 24th inst.

An opportunity to enter into engagements for the Theatre Royal, Hamilton, C. W., to open on Aug. 24th, by Mrs. Edwin Marble, may be seen by an advertisement in the CLIPPER. Ladies and gentlemen of talent, including a good danseuse and scenic artist, are wanted.

B. R. Maginley took a farewell benefit and last appearance at the New Memphis Theatre, on the 28th ult. A host of volunteers appeared. Mr. M. enacted Toodles, being the forty-fourth time during a season of eleven months. Among the volunteers was T. P. Varney, who appeared as Hans in the "Dutchman's Ghost."

Mr. and Mrs. E L. Davenport, assisted by a dramatic company, give a dramatic performance at Institute Hall, Roxbury, Mass., on the 6th inst.

The Howard Athenæum, Boston, will be opened on Thursday afternoon and evening, (National Thanksgiving,) the 6th inst., with a dramatic company, for this occasion only. In the afternoon the drama, "The Six Degrees of Crime," and a laughable farce; in the evening the play of "Captain Kyd," and "The Dumb Girl of Genoa." These dramas will enlist the services of Messrs. Duff, Bradley, Spear, Beattie, Boniface, Collings, Taylor, N. D. Jones, Miss Lucy Cutler, Marie Boniface, Mrs. Marshall, and many others.

Miss Isabella Freeman is engaged for next season at the Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Perrin, formerly Miss Sarah Woodbury, has been engaged by Manager Willard, for next season, as leading lady, at the Howard Athenæum, Boston.

Mr. Wyzeman Marshall is busily perfecting his arrangements for opening the Boston Theatre, on either the 24th or 31st of the present month. Ninety-six seats are removed from the parquet, affording more aisle room, and the walls have been painted a French gray. Among the stars said to be engaged are Forrest, Hackett, Cubas, the Florences, Maggie Mitchell, Vestvali, Italian and German opera, &c.

Miss Kate Fisher, the dashing equestrienne, whose portrait is given in this issue of the CLIPPER, brings her engagement at the Washington, D. C., Theatre, to a conclusion on the 15th inst. Managers wishing to secure her services in the future, should make a note of Jas. Conner & Co.'s advertisement in this issue.

Mrs. John Wood performed at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, last week, to fair business. The house is now closed, we believe.

We understand that Lotty Hough has succeeded in obtaining a bill of divorce from her husband, Wm. Hough. The decree was issued from the Superior Court of Chicago, a few days since.

We hear it stated that Mrs. Bcucicault arrived in Boston recently with her two children; but we have no authentic information on the subject.

It is hinted that Mr. Clarke, the comedian, has taken the Philadelphia Academy of Music for a short season, and will open it some time this month, probably the 17th. Among the stars mentioned as likely to perform under Mr. Clarke's management are Edwin Booth, Charlotte Cushman, etc. J. T. Donnelly and L. P. Barrett are also said to be interested in the experiment.

Thomas R. Hann "declares his intention," like a good citizen, of establishing a permanent theatrical circuit in the West, and for the purpose of carrying out his excellent project, advertises in the CLIPPER (see elsewhere) for talent of both sexes. He proposes to commence on or about September 8.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

We are informed by Mr. J. D. Newcomb, formerly agent for Sam Sharply, that Sam has had a long, prosperous season of nine months. Sam's original hits on the times always take the house by storm, and Cool Burgess is not far behind. In fact, Sharpley has a first-class company. They closed the season at Albany on Aug. 1st, one of the most prosperous ever played by a minstrel band.

Mr. Winchell has taken the "end" with the late Horn & Newcomb party, made vacant by the withdrawal of Eph Horn. Rainer has also become attached to this company as interlocuter.

We know our readers are fond of spicy, high-seasoned correspondence, discussions, etc., and we are always willing to give them "the best the market affords," as our cheap boarding house keepers term it. Some months ago, Messrs. Eph Horn and W. W. Newcomb entered into partnership in the minstrel business. They formed a company, and started out on their travels. All does not seem to have been well with our managerial friends, and when they got to Cincinnati, the black squall which had been threatening burst forth in all its fury, and the two partners pitched into each other like New York city "tumulters." Horn seems to have flung the first brick, by announcing his withdrawal from the concern. Then ensued the following rich and racy correspondence:—

A CARD FROM MR. NEWCOMB.

TO THE PUBLIC:—A card in yesterday's *Times*, from Eph Horn, announces to "his friends" his withdrawal from the connection heretofore existing between himself and me; I am happy to assure MY friends and patrons, that such is the case, and none can experience greater pleasure in this fact than myself.

For some time past, and indeed from the first week we started, the conduct and behavior of Mr. Horn has been equally offensive to myself, the company, and the patrons of my exhibition. The many causes of complaint which, individually, I have endured, I might pass over, but his irritating and ungentlemanly demeanor to the performers who constitute my troupe, has frequently created difficulties threatening the withdrawal, in a body, of the persons engaged, and causing dissatisfaction totally at variance with the harmony necessary to the success of such an organization. To the public he has more than once exhibited himself in a guise equally insulting to the audience and unbecoming one whose bread is derived from popular support. Either one of the above charges will justify me in being thankful for the dissolution of my connection with Mr. Horn; the three combined, would, if I were prepared to submit to the infliction, render me unworthy the support and encouragement which I shall ever study to merit from a generous community. I remain the public's grateful servant, W. W. NEWCOMB.

A CARD FROM EPH HORN.

TO THE PUBLIC:—Noticing a very abusive reply to my card of yesterday, announcing my withdrawal from the partnership previously existing between myself and Newcomb, I deem it my duty to offer a few statements.

The principal cause of my leaving was the habitually careless and unsatisfactory method of conducting the financial part of our business; and last week, notwithstanding our receipts were between nine hundred and one thousand dollars, Mr. Newcomb *contrived* at the end of the week to make me some dollars in his debt. Mr. Newcomb speaks of my conduct as offensive to himself, his company, and the patrons of his exhibition. With regard to being offensive to *himself*, the conduct of *any gentleman* could not help being offensive to a person so devoid of the remotest idea of what that conduct ought to be.

I have yet to learn that I have an enemy among the respectable members of my profession. The flattering *encores* which I always have the honor to receive, speak for themselves with regard to the estimation in which I am held by my friends, the public.

Is it possible that Mr. Newcomb has just found out that I am irritating and ungentlemanly in my demeanor, after being intimately acquainted with me for fifteen years, the result of which was the endeavorss he made to withdraw me from the highest position in one of the first troupes in New York city (Mr. Henry Wood's), and connect me with himself? I beg to refer Mr. Newcomb to such gentlemen and successful managers as Mr. Henry Wood, Mr. Thomas Maguire, Mr. Dan Bryant, Mr. Lon Morris, and Mr. Edwin Kelly (all of whom I have played engagements with), for a better interpretation of my character.

Friends who have read this scurrillous attack advised me to take no notice of such false assertions; but every honorable man, particularly in a public profession, must allow no foul charge, originating in a low mind, to be brought against him without answer and defence.

Trusting that my conduct will remain always as irreproachable as during my connection with Mr. Newcomb, I remain the public's humble and obliged servant, EPH HORN.

Messrs. Arlington, Leon & Donniker—the Minstrel managers—have entered into a new line of business. On the 25th ult. they brought a suit in the Courts of Chicago against the agent and proprietors of the building known as Kingsbury Hall, Chicago. Early last winter Kingsbury Hall was leased and fitted up by Arlington, Leon & Donniker, and by them was used until a few weeks ago. The troupe found it entirely inadequate to accomodate their largely increasing patronage, and accordingly determined upon an enlargement. For the purpose of giving opportunity for this improvement to be made, the troupe relinquished their entertainment there for a short time and opened in Cincinnati. Meanwhile, unknown to the company, negotiations were pending betwe n the agents for the hall and the proprietors of a museum from St. Louis, it being proposed by the latter to secure nearly the whole building for their exhibition. These negotiations were suddenly closed, and the building was leased to the proprietors of the museum. The minstrel troupe, on hearing of this new lease, immediately entered the suit for damages, placing the amount at $10,000.

Arlington, Leon & Donniker's Minstrels closed a very successful three weeks' stay at Cincinnati on the 1st inst. On the 3d inst. the boys commenced at Ben de Bar's St. Louis Theatre.

The Horn & Newcomb party have had a split in the managerial department. In a letter from Mr. Eph Horn he wishes us to state that he is no longer connected with the "institoosh," and that he will be in New York this week. Since receiving this letter, several cards have appeared in the Cincinnati papers from Mr. Horn and Philo Clark the agent. Mr. Horn complains of unfair dealing on the part of Mr. Newcomb. In his (Horn's) card he states that "last week, notwithstanding the receipts were between nine hundred and one thousand dollars, Mr. Newcomb *contrived* to make him some dollars in debt." In reply to this Philo Clark puts in a rejoinder, as follows:—"It is true that the receipts of the week realised the amount named by Mr. Horn, and that over the mere expenses for that period there was a considerable margin of profit; but Mr. Horn has ignored the fact that from the gross proceeds, besides paying the current expenses, a general settlement of outstanding debts was made. For instance, there was a bill for pictorial posters, amounting to $157, liquidated, and my salary and expenses for five weeks were also paid out of the aforesaid week's receipts." We have heard nothing further since the above, except that the company was still playing at Smith and Ditson's Hall, under the title of "Newcomb's Minstrels."

The body of Charley Neill, the minstrel, has not yet been recovered at St. Louis. A reward of $100 has been offered for it by Hank Mason, Add Weaver, and Master Barney.

S. S. Sanford's troupe open at Maryland Institute, Baltimore, on the 3d, for one week, under the management of Mr. Sanderson, the Russian Panorama man. From Baltimore, the S. S. S. troupe goes to Washington, thence down among the camps.

James H. Budworth, the popular Ethiopian comedian, is now one of the "crack cards" at the Varieties, Washington, D. C. In an advertisement elsewhere he makes known his desire to enter into short engagements at other places. Managers will please make a note of it.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 133.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, OPEN.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
THIS BEING
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY,
we find no necessity for closing during the warm season.
SIXTH AND LAST WEEK OF THE PANORAMA.
MONDAY, August 3, and every evening during the week,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
HAPPY UNCLE TOM, by FRANK BROWER.
THE BROADWAY BELLE, by CHARLEY FOX,
THE CRISIS "AGAIN," by A. J. TALBOTT.
CRUELTY TO JOHNNY, by D. S. WAMBOLD & J. W. GLENN.
HAMLET, by FRANK BROWER & COOL WHITE.
HENRY, WAMBOLD, LOCKWOOD, and MASTER WOOD,
IN FAVORITE BALLADS.
BLACK BRIGADE, RAW RECRUITS, FOUR CROWS,
PANORAMA OF THE NORTH RIVER, &c.,
by the entire Troupe.
A GRAND MATINEE,
ON THANKSGIVING DAY,
THURSDAY, August 6th, commencing at 2½ o'clock.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 17-
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.

BIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY.
THE BEST VENTILATED THEATRE IN THE COUNTRY.
Commence at 8; conclude at 10:40.
EVERY EVENING TILL FURTHER NOTICE.
TENTH WEEK! TENTH WEEK!
HOUSES STILL CROWDED, CROWDED, CROWEED,
WITH
ADMIRING AND FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES.
130,000—130,000!! PERSONS
Having witnessed the Grand Romantic Drama,
By John Brougham, entitled
THE DUKE'S MOTTO,
Pronounced the Best Play of Modern Times.
MR. COLLINS,
The Celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist, in his original character of
CARRICKFERGUS,
An Irish Soldier of Fortune, with the songs, "Wine, Bright Wine," and "While there's Life there's Hope."
MR. WILLIAM WHEATLEY
In his original creation of
CAPTAIN HENRI DE LAGARDERE.
Messrs. L. R. Shewell, J. G. Burnett, S. W. Collier, E. Lamb, F. Mordaunt, C. Kingsland, &c.; Mesdames Ponisi, J. H. Allen, L. R. Shewell, &c., &c.
Complete and splendid GRAND CORPS DE BALLET:
Beautiful Scenery and Effects, Gorgeous Costumes, Magnificent Furniture and Appointments.
Musical Conductor.....HARVEY B. DODWORTH.
Box Office open daily, from 8 till 5, where seats can be secured three days in advance. 17

THE GREAT ORIGINAL AND ONLY
CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS,
Under the personal supervision of
MR. M. C. CAMPBELL.
The company consists of the following artists, viz:—

NED DAVIS,	JOHNNY BOOKER,	J. H. CLIFFORD,
S. N. SLOCUM,	J. W. HILTON,	GEO. GRAY,
N. W. GOULD,	M. C. CAMPBELL,	T. WADDEE,
MASTER EDDY,	J. TARMENBAUM,	J. BUICK,
SIG. ETTE,	G. HILL,	F. EDWARDS,
L. BONNY.	E. GREEN,	A. SAWYER.

The CAMPBELL'S appear at the Pittsburg Theatre, AUGUST 3, FOR SIX NIGHTS.
P. S.—NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER Ethiopian or Band organization styling themselves CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS. M. C CAMPBELL, Manager.
FRANK EDWARDS, General Agent. 13-

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers, and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 15-3m

NEW THEATRE,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
The above place of Amusement
is undergoing extensive alterations,
And promises to be one of the
FINEST IN THE COUNTRY.
STARS engaging with S. N. Pike, of Cincinnati, and Geo. Fuller, of Louisville,
Will find it to their
ADVANTAGE
To Play at this House.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged ability wishing Engagements will address J. R. ALLEN, Manager,
15-4t* Box 578, Nashville, Tenn.

SAM SHARPLEY'S
MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND, AND BURLESQUE TROUPE,
THE HEROES OF A HEMISPHERE,
Now returning from their
TRIUMPHAL WESTERN TOUR,
Will appear at
CHICAGO, June 29, for six nights, thence to
DETROIT, TOLEDO, CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, ROCHESTER, SYRACUSE, ALBANY and TROY,
Prior to their appearance in
NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA,
where they will introduce
THEIR ORIGINAL PROGRAMME,
as performed only by the
GREAT ETHIOPIAN IRON CLADS,
SAM SHARPLEY,
7-tf Sole Manager and Proprietor.

CANTERBURY HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT
MUSIC HALL
IN AMERICA.
No Waiter-Girls employed. Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability always wanted.
No outside performers employed—none but the very best talent engaged.
Address to WILLIAM E. SINN,
Sole Proprietor,
3-tf Washington, D. C.

CORINTHIAN HALL,
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be Rented for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c. Address
W. A. REYNOLDS,
32-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
DAVENPORT, IOWA.
Professional People wanted for the Fall and Winter Season, at the above Theatre. Address
JAMES C. BRESLAW,
P. O., Chicago, Ill
N. B. Season to commence on or about the 15th of September. 16-tf*

WANTED.—EXTRA CARD.
PERFORMERS OF ALL KINDS,
And of every attraction, both Ladies and Gentlemen, of established reputation in the Music Hall Profession, wishing Engagements, will please apply immediately to
B. B. MACINLEY, Lessee and Manager,
Memphis, Tenn.
Season to commence September 1st, 1863.
The Hall has been newly fitted up and enlarged in a truly gorgeous and elegant manner, at an immense cost, and will be superior to any other in the West or South. 16-tf

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
Closed on the 4th of July for the purpose of
RENOVATION, RE-MODELLING, PAINTING, DECORATING, ETC.,
After one of the most complete and grandest
SUCCESSES IN THE HISTORY OF AMUSEMENTS
The past Four Years,
WILL RE-OPEN, WILL RE-OPEN,
WILL RE-OPEN, WILL RE-OPEN,
FOR THE SEASON,
ON MONDAY, AUGUST THE 10TH, 1863,
ON MONDAY, AUGUST THE 10TH, 1863,
WITH
BUTLER'S BUTLER'S
GREAT GREAT
COMBINATION COMBINATION
TROUPE, TROUPE,
Which has been hailed with delight at the
BOSTON MUSEUM,
BOSTON MUSEUM,
Turning Hundreds nightly from the door, unable to gain admission.
SO WELL HAS THE
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"There are to be further opportunities of seeing BUTLER'S GRAND COMBINATION COMPANY, at the MUSEUM, an engagement for another week having been effected. The SUCCESS has been complete, HOUSES CROWDED, audiences enthusiastic, and hosts of people giving proof of the pleasure they derived from a first visit, by making a second. Upwards of Fifty Artists take active part in the entertainment."
WHAT THE TRANSCRIPT, OF JULY 24, SAYS:—
"AMUSEMENTS.—Those who have not witnessed a performance of Butler's Combination Company at the Museum, should embrace one of the remaining opportunities for such a purpose. The fact that this week terminates their stay in this city will probably induce many to pay them a visit before their departure. The Ballet Corps is one of the best that has visited Boston for many years, while the Vocal and Ethiopian Department cannot be equalled. 17-1t

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The following well known names are among the few who are now performing at the above Concert Halls:—

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MISS CLARA DAY,	MISS KATE WALTERS,
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And the Proprietor spares neither pains nor expense in securing
ALL THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS OF THE DAY.
M'LLE MARIE ZOE,
16-tf Is soon to appear.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—As showing up to the public of unprincipled members of the profession seems to be the order of the day, I have a case on hand which I wish to dispose of. Last spring, Miss Vic Howard, a well-known concert hall *dan euse*, entered into an engagement *for the season*, to travel with my side show (accompanying Geo. Bailey's Circus) as *danseuse*. She accompanied me, and we started for the season. Things worked *rather* smoothly, until we reached Detroit, when she insisted upon putting up at a different hotel from the other members of the company, for what reason it is not necessary for me to state, as all the knowing ones can guess pretty nearly "what's what." When the show was ready to leave Detroit, "Vic" was among the missing, and I afterwards found out that she had departed for Buffalo with her "fiaucee," where she engaged at Carr's Melodeon. Mr. Bailey went to Buffalo for the purpose of supplying her place, and engaged Miss Nell Huntley; but meeting with Miss H., she begged to be again put in her old place, and asked the said manager to obtain her ring from "her Uncle," and keep it until she could get to the show and redeem it. This he consented to, procured the ring, and returned to his business; but up to the last accounts Miss Vic had not made her appearance. Whether she was unable to do so, or whether she has a second time victimized our worthy manager, by giving him a "California jewel," remains to be seen; at all events, he has something to show for his money.
E. C. QUICK, Manager of "Side Show"
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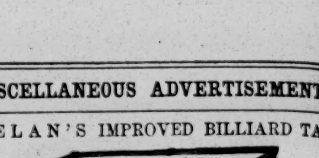

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